THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. XV. NO. 3. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1896.—FIFTEENTH YEAR. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A.O.H. GOSSIP.

Meetings of Different Divisions—New Officers Elected—Installation Proceedings—Speeches by the County President and Others.

Visit of Brother Swift of Minneapolis—Remarks on the Good of the Order.

The County Board meeting on Sunday, Jan. 12, was altered considerably in general complexion. Many new faces, not in the ranks of the Order but in office, were among the members seated around the hall. Many familiar faces are wanting, to be missed for a month or two and then almost forgotten as we become reconciled to change. The newcomers are mostly men of experience in societies, and I think of the material which achieves success. It is early to predict, but I am confident we have good metal of the right ring among those recruits whose work it will be a pleasant duty to watch and study.

The business of the day was dispatched with that business celerity which has distinguished the board for the past year, and was varied by a pleasant recognition of good work. The County Board sometime since awarded prizes to the divisions and brothers who initiated and proposed in the Order the largest number of candidates in one year. The rewards were won by Divisions 14 and 16, and Bro. Hanley, of No. 14 won the gold badge for the largest number of candidates initiated. The prizes were presented to the fortunate candidates by Bros. J. T. Keating, P. B. Flanagan and M. Moloney.

A committee was appointed to draw up resolutions of condolence to express the sympathy of the board with Bro. W. J. Doherty, who recently lost his wife.

Brother John Swift, of Minneapolis, Minn., was introduced to the board and delivered an earnest, patriotic address on the need of Unity. Some two years ago Bro. Swift had paid us a visit, and on this occasion expressed his gratification at the growth and promise of the Order which he had noticed during his stay.

The next meeting of the board will be held in February, when the election of county officers will take place, and it is hoped that every brother will be present to assist in the selection of good and true men for the positions in the gift of the board.

During the month the installation of officers has been pushed with commendable zeal, and I am of the opinion that those who participated in the general or public installations in South Chicago or Doherty's hall will approve the system and urge its more general adoption.

On Saturday, the 11th inst., the members of Divs. 9, 29, 30 and 36, with Div. 2 of Lake county, Indiana, gathered in Tinsley's hall, South Chicago, and witnessed the installation of the officers elect. County President Henely was the installing officer, ably assisted by Bro. P. J. O'Brien, Treasurer of Div. 17. After the ceremony a very interesting programme was submitted, including an address on the A. O. H. from President Henely, followed by a speech of welcome by Bro. Foley, of Div. 9. Among the numbers were songs by Bros. Bonner and Ahern, followed with a recitation by Bro. O'Sullivan. The leading number was the rendition of the duet, "Meeting of the Waters," by Messrs. Ahern and Bonner, who sang in excellent voice. I have heard the brothers before, but seldom to better advantage. The Minnesota visitor, Bro. Swift, was quite in evidence with an address on the needs of the Order, which evoked applause from every listener, and won the speaker a place in the good opinion of every one present. Refreshments closed the evening's entertainment.

Away over in the Jesuit parish, in Doherty's hall, were assembled the brothers of Divs. 1, 4, 5 and 7, with many friends, on Sunday night, Jan. 12. Crowds of sympathizers, who were not yet members, came to witness the ceremony of installation of the officers of the divisions, which was done in a most impressive manner by County President Henely. A programme of considerable merit was presided over by Bro. M. J. Malony, President of Div. 1. Under his able management the evening's entertainment was one of great enjoyment, from his own pithy business-like address to the last song on the programme. County President Henely spoke on the merits of the A. O. H., and was followed by Bro. Swift, from "Stockholm," a suburb of Minneapolis, who proved himself an acquisition to any social circle. The brothers of the divisions present wanted Bro. Swift to shake the dust of the twin cities and locate in the national metropolis of Chicago. His address was mainly on the educational features, which, if possible, should be developed inside the ranks of the A.O.H., and he concluded his speech with the singing of a song which brought the house down in ringing applause. The address of Bro. T. A. Foley, of Div. 9, was, as usual, bristling with witty sayings and hearty confidence in the merits and future of the Grand Old Order. His modest statement of the future of the town of Chicago caused much confusion in the geographical ideas of his listeners as to the apparent smallness of the rest of the United States outside the portion within the boundaries of the Thirty-third ward.

State President Keating spoke on the missionary work of the Irish monks in Western Europe and their labors during the period known as the "Dark Ages." He also dwelt on the comparative shortsightedness of the champions of our faith in eschewing connection with the national movements when the British government duped them with false promises of religious liberty, quoting from Daniel O'Connell's speech of Jan. 12, 1796 as evidence of the great tribune's opinion on the duty of the Catholic to his Protestant fellow-countrymen in those days of struggle and disaster. The recitations of the O'Brien brothers, whose father is an old and tried Hibernian, were much admired. The genuine feeling and knowledge of dramatic art united to splendid elocutionary talent evoked loud applause. Next came Bro. Territt, of Div. 1, who delivered a short address on the necessity of supporting the newspapers who gave us space and published our news, and followed by reciting "The Irish Outlaw" in excellent form. Bro. Territt's recitations are interesting in subject and they are delivered in that natural unaffected style which wins attention and appreciation. Div. 1 is fortunate in the possession of a president of the ability of Bro. Maloney, and the talent of a secretary such as Bro. William Territt. The evening closed with enjoyment of the lavish hospitalities of Div. 7, which must be congratulated on the re-election of the veteran president, Bro. William Sullivan, who has given his best years to the cause of the Ancient Order.

The interest shown in the proceedings of the public installation by the visitors to the West Side event prove the wisdom of the enterprise, and will, I hope, lead to the ceremony being carried out in a still more public manner in '97. The listeners to County President Henely's address could not but feel impressed with his narrative of the growth and work of the A. O. H. The genial hospitality and genuine spirit of fraternity so apparent to the visitor cannot but have won some to esteem the Order, under whose auspices the entertainment was given. One matter to be much admired was the kindly prominence given to the visiting brother, and the true Irish courtesy which gives the stranger the freedom of the house, which prevails on such occasions. Indulgent to defects and errors of judgment of his guest, the Hibernian never permits his knowledge of such, if noticed, to cloud his welcome or detract from the enjoyment of any whom he invites to participate in his social celebrations. To appreciate them we should have more of them and at the earliest opportunity.

I have had a curt, sarcastic letter on supposed necessary qualifications for membership in county officers, and a brief comment on certain shortcomings noticed which should be wanting. I am decidedly of the opinion that no man is perfect, and that all officers are liable to err, but I think the matters noticed by my correspondent are not of sufficient importance to be noticed by a body of men, as they affect only one individual. The acts of discourtesy, "improper demeanor" and "veiled impertinence," to quote from the letter, may come from personal dislike for the individual they were directed at and do not detract from the executive ability of an officer, and while confined to one, if he is sensible enough to ignore the same, it will do no harm. I acknowledge in a higher position it would sadly interfere, as it would weaken confidence in judgment and thus impair discipline, but I hope there is no probability of the person referred to going any higher, whoever he may be, when such shortcomings are noticeable. I will inquire into the matters, as submitted, and comment on the same in my next letter.

One paragraph in the brother's letter says "Do the A. O. H. know what a power they are, if they were but more energetic, more aggressive, and guided by men of more active patriotic zeal?" I must say I do think the A. O. H. are aware of their strength, but I do *not* think they appreciate what could be accomplished by exercising the power of which they are possessed. The last two years have demonstrated that a new race of men is springing up around us. I would venture to say if half a dozen figures disappeared from the stage, the character of the drama of Irish national politics in this country would be completely changed. This is partly due, as one of our brothers in the extreme southern portion of the city stated in an able letter to a weekly journal some six months ago, "to the increase of the civil service system and freedom from the influence of the ward politician." It is also due to the change in the calibre of men interested in the growth of National sentiment, and the broader ideas of organization which prevail at present.

When the councils of the Irish National Alliance are as numerous as it is expected they will be before summer, there will be another change, and I would ask, are the members of the Ancient Order prepared to take advantage of the new development apparent at each stage of the process of evolution which is responsible for those alterations in Irish-American sentiment and idea? If they are not, they are, as I have said, "aware of their strength but do not know how they can use it." I am confident, however, that the influx of "new idea" of late will cause this mist to clear away, and that the change which follows the attempt of "new idea" to force itself forward will throw aside much which has barred our path and blinded our vision. I am confident that 1896-7 will be years of change and progress. To accomplish this the men of the National Board must be aggressive men in sympathy with the "new idea," men whose work can be seen and felt, men of magnetism and enthusiasm, men typical of the Irish race, men who can reach the hearts and minds of our people, to win them to honest effort. We want about two years with workers in office. We can again indulge in ornaments when satisfied with progress.

I had almost forgotten to mention that applications to organize Companies B and C of the Hibernian Knights were made at the last meeting of the County Board, and permission granted. This is splendid evidence of how the new leaven is working. The A.O.H. is near the front—*Faugh-a-Ballagh!* ER.

MILITARY NEWS.

Clan-na-Gael Guards.

The two battalions of the Clan-na-Gael Guards have held elections in the six companies composing the same, and are now ready for business on a thoroughly military scale, with the determination to raise the organization to the highest rank of efficiency and discipline. It is well to note that this spirit of zeal is not of a spasmodic nature, or one owing its existence to the warlike talk so prevalent during the month. It is rather the ideal and hope which have always been uppermost in the minds of the majority of the gallant young men who compose the rank and file—to be ready for the moment when England's difficulty will be Ireland's opportunity. The newly elected commanding officer, Major James L. Reilly, is a military man of long standing and considerable experience, whose earnestness in the past promises effective work in the future. He will be remembered as an officer in the Hibernian Rifles of old standing, whose energy was much appreciated while an officer of that organization before the same was mustered into the State militia. The staff and company officers are without exception men of knowledge in military tactics, and all of the material most conducive to success. The military spirit in the East has brought into existence several new regiments of Irish-American membership, and the men of Chicago will not be outdone by any of their confreres in arms. We will next week give in detail some of the company news, and a resume of the work performed during the year. The following are officers of the battalion:

Major, James L. Reilly.

Staff Officers—Quartermaster, Capt. Edward Hogan; inspector rifle practice, Capt. Daniel T. Cotter; surgeon, Capt. D. Russell; chaplain, Rev. P. Crimmins

Company A—Captain, Patrick Healy, first lieutenant, Robert Monahan; second lieutenant, M. O'Hare.

Company B—Captain, Patrick Reed; first lieutenant, John Kerr; second lieutenant, William Martin.

Company C—Captain, William P. Doran; first lieutenant, Thomas Ahern; second lieutenant, J. Kinsella.

Company D—Captain, P. P. Coakley; first lieutenant, Bernard J. Burke; second lieutenant, William McMahon.

Company E—Captain, J. P. Carey; first lieutenant, M. O. Connell; second lieutenant, H. B. Ryan.

Company F—Captain, John Fitzgerald; first lieutenant, John Egan.

Hibernian Knights.

Company A drills each week at Schumacher's Hall, Ashland avenue and Forty-seventh street. Under the command of the newly elected captain, W. J. Doherty, the work of making the men efficient in drill and practice of new movements is pushed with commendable zeal. The parade on St. Patrick's Day will be evidence of the good work done during the winter.

Company B, fifty strong, has been organized in Division No. 19, and has completed all arrangements for equipment. The businesslike style of the new company augurs well for its future success, and Company A will have to look to its laurels when the recruits from Div. 19 raise B company to one hundred strong.

Company C is being mustered in, and will be in force before the end of the month. It consists chiefly of members from Divisions 2, 14 and 36. They hope to be equipped before March 17.

Seventh Infantry, I.N.G.

No news from the Seventh this week, excepting a rumor that Lieut-Col. Daniel Moriarty and Captain Duhig are suspected of studying the Spanish language, which, strange to say, is the tongue of the Cubans. Both officers inadvertently let slip from them in moments of excitement over a new recruit's misstep the word "Caramba," pronounced "Car-r-am-mba," which by the way is the favorite expletive of General Gomez, commander of the insurgent forces who are struggling for the freedom of the "Queen of the Antilles." One matter we can rest assured of, no nation has two truer men or more devoted soldiers than the Colonel and Captain referred to. If the command was duly in the hands of—well, what's the use of talking; we must wait. DATHI.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

HONOR WOLFE TONE.

A Correspondent Calls Attention to the Neglected State of the Patriot's Grave in Bodenstown Churchyard, and Says a Monument Should by Erected to His Memory.

Succinct Review of Tone's Heroic Career and of Noble Efforts in Behalf of Irish Liberty.

On a recent visit to Ireland, I left Dublin one morning by rail for Kildare, and got off at the nearest station to Bodenstown, my purpose being to see the old churchyard of that place, where lie the remains of one of Ireland's greatest and purest patriots. A short ride brought me to that lonely and, I regret to say, ill-kept burial ground. I had no difficulty in finding the sanctified sod that covers the last resting place of the young and brilliant Theobald Wolfe Tone.

Over fifty years ago, Thomas Osborne Davis, Ireland's greatest patriot-poet, had caused to be erected a memorial stone to the memory of Tone; and in imperishable verse has commemorated the event in that sad and solemn poem:

In Bodenstown churchyard, there is a green grave.

Standing at that tomb, and realizing that I was one of the many who were exiled from the fairest and most fertile land that God's sunshine smiles on, and that he, whose name is faintly outlined on the mouldering stone above, gave up all that makes life dear, to elevate and ennoble his countrymen, and break the galling chains with which alien intolerance and bigotry had so long fettered them, I knelt and fervently prayed that he who had so heroically offered his life for his country, might enjoy eternal tranquility in the Heaven of the Blest.

I should not like to be accused of trying to to derogate from any of Ireland's many great and honored patriots, but I have often thought that the sad and romantic end of Robert Emmet in his ill-starred outbreak, has overshadowed Tone, who, as an organizer, diplomat, and astute student of men, was far his superior. Tone, who, single-handed and alone, went to Paris without a friend; met rebuff and insult from the various heads of departments there, without a murmur; today believing the promises of wily and untruthful men; tomorrow prostrated with anguish at their nonfulfillment; yet, in the end, by his persistence, overcoming all obstacles, he succeeded in enlisting the French government in three expeditions that only the elements prevented from bringing to an end England's rule over ill-fated Ireland.

The last expedition that followed Humbert's failure, sailed from the Bay de Camaret. It consisted of the Hoche, 74; Loire, Resolute, Bellona, Coquille, Embuscade, Immortalite, Romanine and Semillante, frigates; and Biche, schooner, and other craft. To avoid the British fleets, Bompart, an excellent seaman, took a large sweep to the westward, and then to the northeast in order to bear down on the northern coast of Ireland, from the quarter whence a French force would be least expected. Prior to the fitting out of this unfortunate expedition, Tone was hopeless of its success, and in the deepest despondency. He had all along deprecated the idea of those attempts on a small scale; but he had also declared repeatedly, that if the government sent only a corporal's guard, he felt it his duty to go along with them. This unfortunate expedition met with adverse winds; the flotilla was scattered, and, after twenty days, four of the frigates arrived at the entrance of Lough Swilly.

On the morning of the 11th of October, 1798, the squadron of Sir John Borlace Warren, consisting of six sail, of the line, one razee, of sixty guns, and two frigates, bore down upon them. Bompart gave instant signals to the frigates and schooner to retreat through shallow water, and prepared alone to honor the flag of his country and liberty by a desperate, but hopeless defense. At that moment a boat came from the Biche for his last orders. That ship had the best chance to get off. The French officers all supplicated Tone to embark on board of her. "Our contest is hopeless," they observed; we will be prisoners of war, but what will become of you?" "Shall it be said," he replied, "that I fled, whilst the French were fighting the batties of my country?" He refused their offers, and determined to stand or fall with the ship.

The Biche accomplished her escape. Soon after, the Hoche was surrounded by four sail of the line and a frigate, and then began one of the most obstinate and desperate engagements which had ever been fought on the ocean. During six hours, she sustained the fire of a whole fleet, till her masts and rigging were swept away, her scuppers flowed with blood, her sails and cordage hung in shreds. Nor could she reply with a single gun from her dismounted batteries to the unabating cannonade of the enemy. At length she struck. During the action, Tone commanded one of the batteries, and, according to the report of the officers who returned to France, fought with the utmost desperation, and as if he were courting death. When the ship struck, confounded with the other officers, he was not recognized for some time, for he had completely acquired the language and appearance of a Frenchman. Some days later the Hoche was brought into Lough Swilly, and the prisoners landed and marched to Letterkenny. Rumors of Tone being aboard must have been circulated, for the fact was public at Paris; but it was thought he had been killed in the action.

It was at length a gentleman well known in the county Derry as a leader of the Orange party, and one of the chief magistrates in theat neighborhood, Sir George Hill, who had been his fellow-student in Trinity College and knew his person, who undertook the task of discovering him. The French officers were invited to breakfast with the Earl of Cavan, who commanded in that district. Tone sat unrecognized among them, when Sir George Hill entered the room followed by police officers. Looking narrowly at his company, he singled out the object of his search, and stepping up to him said, "Mr. Tone, I am very happy to see you." Instantly rising, with the utmost composure he replied, "Sir George, I am happy to see you; how is Lady Hill and your family." Beckoned into an adjoining roon by the police officers, an unexpected indignity awaited him. It was filled with military; and one General Lavin, who commanded them, ordered him to be ironed, declaring that, as on leaving Ireland to enter the French service, he had not renounced his oath of allegiance, he was still a subject of Great Britain, and should be punished as a traitor.

Seized with a momentary burst of indignation at such unworthy treatment and cowardly cruelty to a prisoner of war, he flung off his uniform and cried, "These fetters shall never degrade the revered insignia of the free nation which I have served." Resuming with his usual calm, he offered his limbs to the irons, and when they were fixed, he exclaimed, "For the cause which I have embraced, I feel prouder to wear these chains than if I were decorated with the Star and Garter of England." From Letterkenny, he was hurried to Dublin without delay. Contrary to usual custom, he was conveyed during the whole journey, fettered and on horseback, under an escort of dragoons commanded by Captain Thackeray, afterwards a clergyman and rector of Dundalk, and an uncle, or near relative of the novelist of that name. Long afterwards he declared Tone one of the most agreeable and entertaining men he ever met.

Though the reign of terror was drawing to a close, and Lord Cornwallis had restored some appearance of legal order and regular administration, a prisoner of such importance to the Irish Protestant Ascendancy party as the founder and leader of the United Irish Society and the most formidable of their adversaries, was not to be trusted to the delays and common forms of law. Though the court of king's bench was then sitting, preparations were instantly made for trying him summarily before a court-martial. The members of the court having taken the usual oath, the judge-advocate proceeded to inform the prisoner that the court-martial before which he stood was appointed by the lord lieutenant of the kingdom, to try whether he had or had not acted traitorously against his Majesty, to whom, as a natural-born subject, he owed all allegiance, from the very fact of his being born in the kingdom. And according to the usual form, he called upon him to plead quilty or not guilty. Tone admitted all the facts, "stripping the charge of its technical word, traitorously." He would make no defense, and would give no trouble, but asked leave to read an address, giving his own account of his conduct. This account is given at full length in his son's Memoir. It is too long for this article, but will bear comparison with any speech ever delivered under similar circumstances. The gallant Sir John More, who fell afterwards at the battle of Coruna, was in court during its delivery, and years afterward spoke of the effect it had on him, and the high estimate he entertained of Tone's ability and manhood.

As to be expected, the court-martial brought in, with indecent haste, a verdict condemning the prisoner to a felon's death in forty-eight hours, and refusing his only request, "That the court should adjudge me the death of a soldier, and let me be shot by a platoon of grenadiers." Lord Cornwallis refused this request. Tone had foreseen this, and died like a Roman—with his own hand. The government allowed the body to be carried away by a relative named Dunbarin, and it was buried in the little churchyard of Bodenstown, Kildare. Thomas Davis caused a monumental slab to be erected over his grave.

"Thus passed away," says Madden, "one of the master spirits of his time. The curse of Swift was upon this man; he was an Irishman. Had he been a native of any other European country, his noble qualities, his brilliant talents, would have raised him to the first honors of the state, and to the highest place in the esteem of his fellow-citizens. His name lives, however, and his memory is probably destined to survive as long as his country has a history. Peace be to his ashes."

Ninety-eight years have passed away, yet Tone's memory is as enduring as if but of yesterday. Would it not be in keeping with your well known fervor in the undying cause of Ireland, Mr. Editor, to inaugurate a movement to erect a monument over his remains, worthy his memory and greatness. Irishmen, if appealed to as you can appeal, would come forward and gladly assist in this tribute to Wolfe Tone's memory. How opportune a time just now to start the movement, and have a monument worthy of his unselfish life and sublime death unveiled on the 19th of November, 1898, the centenary of Tone's judicial murder. I know many who are ready to assist in this movement if once started by men of patriotism and integrity.

The following regarding the family of Theobald Wolfe Tone, is condensed from Dr. Madden's "Life and Times of the United Irishmen":

"Theobald Wolfe Tone was the son of Peter Tone, a coachmaker, whose establishment was at 44 Stafford street, Dublin. Mr. Peter Tone was a native of the county Kildare, where he had a small farm. He had a family of sixteen children, eleven of whom died in early childhood. Theobald was the eldest of the remaining five, four sons and a daughter. He was called Theobald Wolfe, after his father's landlord, a near relative of Lord Kilwarden.

"Theobald was born in Dublin, June 20, 1763, William in 1764, Mathew in 1771, Mary three or four years later, and Arthur in 1782. Theobald had three children born to him, two sons and a daughter. The daughter died in Paris, in her fifteenth year, and in 1806 the younger son died in his fourteenth year. Young William, the only surviving child, married a daughter of his father's old friend, William Sampson. William Tone died Oct. 10, 1828, leaving an only daughter.

"Wolfe Tone's father had two brothers and two sisters. The two brothers died without legitimate issue. Some extraordinary fatality seems to have pursued the family of the Tones. The grandfather was killed by a fall from a cornstack. Theobald died by his own hand. Mathew perished on the scaffold in his twenty-sixth year. William Henry Tone, their brother, in the service of the Mahratta sovereign, was slain in battle. Arthur, the youngest, was twice in the United States. He returned to Europe and entered the Dutch navy, was taken prisoner by the English but was released. He afterwards sailed to the East Indies, and since then has not been heard of. Mary married a young Swiss merchant in 1797, followed her husband to St. Domingo, and was slain with him in the insurrection of that island in 1799. The widow of Wolfe Tone married a Scotchman named Wilson. She died in Washington, D.C., in 1849.

"So that today no one of their race exists, so far as is known, in Europe or America. Sir Bernard Burke, in his Vicissitudes of Families, has nothing so strange or sad as the history of the Tone family, a family endowed with the highest intellectual qualities, full of sincere patriotism, honest of purpose, and filled with a burning zeal on behalf of the unfortunate land of their birth. Yet today no kindred of the remotest degree is living to exult in the glory of their immortality or fearlessly follow in their footsteps. ULSTERMAN.

[We believe there are grandchildren of Wolfe Tone, named Sampson, residing in New York.—EDITOR.]

Burns' Anniversary.

As usual there will be several celebrations in honor of Robert Burns, but the most elaborate will be the one on Friday evening, Jan. 24, in the Auditorium, under the auspices of the Scottish and Highland societies. Theodore Thomas' Chicago orchestra will play the music of Scotland and America, the First Regiment, I. N. G., will give a drama and exhibition drill, and Highland dancing by the Scottish cadets. The programme will consist of tableaux, pantomime, drama, and songs. In the tableaux, "World at His Feet," Scotland and Ireland will be represented by orators and vocalists, followed by the Highland fling and Irish jig. Tickets are on sale at Lyon & Healy's and Dale & Sempill's. The Burns committee desire their Irish friends to understand that the A. P. A. and anti-Irish element is not tolerated in this society. This un-American feeling has parted the Scottish societies, therefore the opposition entertainment on another date.

OBITUARY.

MICHAEL DONAHOE.

Mr. Michael Donahoe, a widely known citizen, died Tuesday evening at his residence, 128 East Erie street. He was 79 years old. He was born in Limerick, Ireland, and came to America in 1855. He was employed by the Illinois Central Railroad Company during his first years in Chicago, and afterward built up a large patronage in teaming. He retired from active business about twenty years ago. Mr. Donahoe was a well known figure in Chicago, and was universally respected by his friends and neighbors. His eldest son has made a reputation as a sculptor. The funeral occurred on Thursday morning from the residence to the Cathedral, and thence by carriages to Calvary.

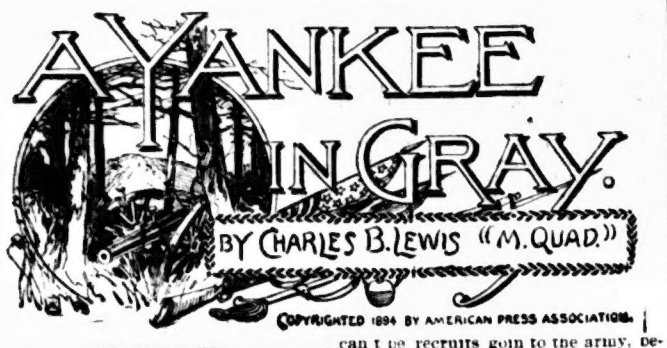
CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

For the new Irish National Alliance Lapel Button, write to JOHN BERGAN, 226 South Halsted street, Chicago.



CHAPTER XX.

Kenton made no reply to Steve Brayton's inquiry, but the latter noticed a look on the young man's face he had never seen there before. The Virginian by adoption had pursued the course he thought was right. He had done his duty under all circumstances and had been thoroughly loyal to the cause which he espoused. Those beside whom he fought had made every attempt to degrade and disgrace him and drive him out of the service. If he had not enlisted, he would have been called a traitor and driven away from his home with bodily injury. He had joined the ranks to be suspected and denounced. As the case now stood he could not leave the southern cause without being returned on the rolls as a deserter. If exchanged, he would be put on trial, and he realized that enough influence could be brought to bear to further disgrace him.

"Look yere, Yank, what's botherin yo'r head?" asked Steve after a few minutes of silence.

"A good many things," was the reply.

"I've been figgerin a bit. Both Captain Wyle and the major are now down on yo'. If yo' ever gits back to the Confederacy, they'll shet yo' up or shoot yo'. Can't yo' see it?"

"It looks that way to me."

"The Yanks may keep us six months, and doorin that time thar's goin to be a heap of lyin about yo' to that gal. She'll be told that yo' deserted or mebbe that yo' are dead. Yo' kin bet Captain Wyle won't let no grass grow under his feet. I've hearn that she was over in the mountains."

"Yes."

"And I was told that Captain Wyle and his critter company had bin sent back yere to help hold the Yankees. Can't yo' see?"

"Yes, but I can't act."

"Why not? It's comin on dark, and it's goin to rain. See how the line has straggled! Them bluecoats hain't got more'n one eye open. Tell yo' what my plan is. Let's make a dash fur it! It hain't over 20 miles to whar yo'r gal is. Go'n see her. She's powerful level headed, and I reckon she may give yo' some good advice. Yo'll hev a show to explain things anyway, and that will make dough of the captain's cake."

"And what about you?" asked Kenton.

"Waal, I'd just as lief run up thar with yo'. I ain't jest exactly satisfied about all this thing. Mebbe I'll surrender to the Yanks agin, and mebbe I'll go back to the company and let the major pile it on and be hanged to him! I want a day or two to think it over. What do yo' say?"

"I'm agreed," replied Kenton after a moment's thought.

"That's bizness! Jest about 40 rods down yere I'll give yo' the word. We uns will break for them woods to the right. We'll be fired on and mebbe killed, but we've got to take chances. Once we reach the woods we are safe."

The afternoon was rapidly fading into dusk, and a fine rain had begun to fall. The cavalrymen were strung out so that there were gaps of several feet between horses, and as the prisoners were singing songs and seemed in good spirits the vigilance of the captors was naturally relaxed. The wall which inclosed the field on the right suddenly ended, and then came a field which was open because the fencing had been used by soldiers from one side or the other for their campfires. It was a distance of about 30 rods to the edge of the woods, and it was likely they would not only be fired on, but pursued by some of the troopers. Brayton stepped into the road ahead of Kenton, increased his pace to reach the center of a gap between two horsemen and suddenly threw up his hand as a signal.

Both men were well into the field and running at the top of their speed before an alarm was raised. Three or four of the troopers on that side opened fire with their carbines, but pursuit was prevented by a dozen other prisoners evincing a disposition to also make a bolt. Some of the half dozen bullets came unpleasantly near, but not one struck the fugitives, and in two or three minutes they were safe in the woods. With darkness already at hand, there was no fear of pursuit.

"Yank, we uns did that as neat as a b'ar backin down a bee tree!" said Steve as they stopped to recover their breath and shake hands.

"And now what?" asked Kenton.

"Now fur the mountains. Reckon we'd best put on steam and git out o' this locality as soon as possible. I know this ground and will lead the way."

Stopping to rest for a few minutes every hour or so, the pair held their course for the Alleghanies and about 3 o'clock in the morning turned into a thicket among the foothills to rest and sleep. It was still raining, and the night was raw and cold, but they crept into the thick bushes and were soon fast asleep. It was 8 o'clock before they opened their eyes and then only because disturbed by a great clatter on the highway only a few yards distant. Brayton was the first to move forward and make an investigation. He returned in four or five minutes to say:

"I can't jest make 'em out. Thar's about a hundred men, and all on critters, and the hull heap are southerners, but only a few are in uniform. They can't be recruits goin to the army, because they are goin the wrong way."

"It may be a Confederate raiding or scouting party," suggested Kenton.

"Mebbe so, but we uns don't want nuthin to do with 'em. Hang me if they hain't a bilious lookin lot!"

The fugitives waited for a quarter of an hour after the last hoof beats had died away and then stole out into the highway. The rain had ceased, but it was a lowering morning, and they were sharp set for breakfast. The log house of a farmer was plain to view a quarter of a mile down the road, and they made sure they would find something to eat there. In a few words they agreed on the story they were to tell if questioned, and 10 minutes later they were at the door of the house. It was opened to them by the farmer's wife. She was a strong advocate of the southern cause, and the sight of their Confederate uniforms brought a cheerful invitation to enter and sit down to breakfast.

"Don't you uns belong with that crowd which jest passed up the road?" she asked as they fell to eating.

Steve Brayton took it upon himself to answer in the negative and then asked what crowd it was.

"It's Kurnel Mosby and his gang. They hain't much on the fight, I reckon, but they do pester the Yankees like all git out. Most of 'em are farmers, and some of 'em live around yere. Whar did you uns cum from?"

Steve told her of the fight with Custer and their escape the night before, and she lifted her hands and cried out:

"Then you uns dun seen the Yankees?"

"Yes'm."

"Reg'lar live Yankee sogers?"

"Yes'm."

"And yo' got away alive?"

"Of co'se."

"Waal, I wouldn't 'a' believed it! Mrs. Sam Duncan dun tole me them Yankees killed everybody with tomahawks as soon as they got holt of 'em! Yo' uns must hev bin powerful cute to git away."

Breakfast had been finished when there came a knock at the door, and next moment a man in the uniform of a Confederate cavalry sergeant entered the cabin. He had been sent back by Colonel Mosby, he said, to ask for the loan of a horse and equipments. He used the term "loan," but it was pretty plain that he meant to take no refusal. The woman replied that her husband had set out for Woodstock the night before on horseback, and therefore it was impossible to grant the colonel's request. The sergeant was going away without a word to our two friends, but after reaching his horse he returned and asked:

"What command do you fellers belong to?"

"To Captain Wyle's cavalry company," replied Kenton.

"Where is it?"

"I don't know."

"Humph! Whar yo' goin?"

"None of yo'r bisness!" answered Steve, who had been roiled by the sergent's supercilious airs and lofty tone.

"Oh, it hain', eh? Mebbe yo're got a pass in yo'r pocket to allow of yo'r rambling around the kentry? If so, I'll take a look at it."

"Yo' hain't big enough!"

"What! Now you uns either show a pass, or I'll take yo' along to Kurnel Mosby! He'll mighty soon find out whar yo' belong!"

"You see," began Kenton, who, realized that it was foolish to arouse the man's anger and suspicion, "we were guarding the stores at Harrisonburg, and the Federal cavalry came in yesterday and"——

"Whar's yo'r pass?" interrupted the sergant.

"Whar's yo'rs?" demanded Steve.

"Show yo'r pass, or I'll take yo' to the kurnel!"

"I should like to explain the case to you," said Kenton, motioning to Steve not to interrupt him. "We are Confederate soldiers. We were captured at Harrisonburg by the Federals yesterday forenoon, but escaped at dark last night. Therefore we have no pass and do not need a pass."

"Yo' may be all right, and yo' may be a couple of Yankee spies!" replied the sergeant. "If yo' are straight, yo'll come along with me and explain to the kurnel. 'Deed, but yo've got to come, straight or crooked!"

He had left his revolver and carbine on the saddle. He started for his horse, but Steve was there before him. He had stepped softly out while Kenton was explaining and was now in possession of both firearms and a supply of ammunition. Even as the trooper reached the gate Steve gave his horse a slap and sent him galloping away and then turned and asked:

"Who's takin anybody to see the kurnel? Sorter 'pears to me that yo've dun stubbed yo'r toe and fell down!"

The sergeant very quietly asked what he was going to do, and his manner betrayed his anxiety.

"Goin to git shet of yo' about the fust thing!" answered Steve. "Left face! Forward march! Keep goin right down the road till yo' find the kurnel and then give him our love!"

The trooper marched away without a backward look, and when he was lost to sight by a turn in the road Kenton said:

"Steve, you did a bad thing for us. That whole crowd will be after us inside of a hour."

"Don't holler befo' yo'r hit, Yank!" laughed Steve. "If we uns hadn't tooken him, he'd hev tooken us, and besides that it suddenly occurred to me that we'd got to hev something to shoot with. Now, then, let's be a-gettin straight up the mountain."

CHAPTER XXI.

We have made no note of time. A year of war seems to fly more swiftly by than a month of peace. The minutes of war are made up of its dead, its hours of burials, its days of battles, its weeks of campaigns which move a nation, its months of black figures relating the number of widows and orphans and the tens of millions of dollars expended, its years of despair and desolation crying to heaven.

Winter had fallen upon mountain and valley, upon the blackened ruins of once happy homes, upon blood spot and burial ground. While things had gone very quietly at Rest Haven they had not gone well. Now and then a detachment of Federals or Confederates had galloped past on the stony road, but they had left the family in peace. Letters no longer came and went. The country was in the hands of the Federals, and many of the inhabitants had fled away. The Percys would have gone before winter set in but for the state of the mother's health. They were waiting and hoping that she would so mend that she could be moved, but she did not.

One autumn night a party of raiders had taken away the horses, and after that Uncle Ben had to make his trips on foot as he scoured the country in search of provisions to keep the family going. In spite of the high prices and general scarcity of all necessaries he managed so well that nearly every want was supplied in some way. On two occasions beyond the one mentioned Federal reconnoitering parties left supplies at the house, and once Captain Wyle sent a store of articles which could have only been gathered at considerable cost and trouble. Both sides pitied the unhappy and defenseless situation of the family, which was only one of hundreds. The sufferings of the southern women during the war have found no historian, and the heroism displayed by them in the face of peril and adversity has not gone down to their children on printed pages. Who could write it? Where would he begin or end? In no epoch of history were mothers, wives and daughters called upon for greater sacrifices, nor were sacrifices ever so cheerfully made. Brave, patriotic, enduring, and yet no state or community has reared a marble shaft on which is engraved the words of praise and commendation so justly their due.

When Marian became convinced that if Mrs. Baxter had any plan afoot it was to play the spy and forward the cause of Captain Wyle, she did not let the matter worry her. A sort of truce was declared between the woman and Uncle Ben, and yet he did not cease to suspect and to watch her. He found out that Ike had been exchanged and had rejoined his company, and on two occasions he had good reasons to believe that the man secretly met her in the neighborhood of the house. Owing to the interruption of the mails, it was only at long intervals that Marian heard from Royal Kenton. For a month previous to the battle in which he was captured she had heard no word from him. When news came, it was from Captain Wyle himself on his second visit to the Haven. His company was acting as a guard for a wagon train of forage gathered in the valley, and his stay was brief. While his welcome was fairly cordial, he realized that circumstances were not propitious for any approach to the subject nearest his heart, and he forced himself to be content with generalities. Incidentally, as if the matter was of little or no moment to her, he mentioned the fact of General Jackson having become suspicious of Kenton and suggesting the detail which was made and of his having heard only a day or two before that the Federals had descended on the post and captured the entire Confederate command. What he added was both false and cruel—viz, that it was rumored that Kenton was among the Confederate killed.

If the captain hoped that Marian would betray her real feeling, he was not disappointed. As she received his information every vestige of color fled from her face, and she seemed about to faint.

"You—you say it is so rumored?" she gasped.

"Only rumored, but"——

"But you believe the rumor will be confirmed?"

"I must say that I do. Mr. Kenton was, I believe, a friend of yours, and of course the news of his death will shock and grieve you. He and I would also have been friends but for his, to say the least, disloyal conduct toward the cause he for some reason best known to himself espoused."

"Captain Wyle, you wrong him, living or dead!" exclaimed Marian as she braced herself against the shock caused by report of the rumors. "He enlisted because he was imbued with the same feeling I hope you were—a feeling that he owed allegiance to Virginia first of all."

"He has acted very strangely for a Virginia patriot, I must declare," said the captain.

"How strangely?" she demanded as the color began to return to her cheeks and her eyes to flash.

"Every one in my company firmly believes he joined us that the Yankees might have a spy within our lines."

"And who made them believe it? Royal Kenton has periled his life in the cause oftener than any man in your company or regiment! Tell me of one single instance where an honest, unbiased man could have questioned his loyalty!"

"Why was he left behind, detailed to guard stores, and that at General Jackson's suggestion?" asked the captain.

"You are already possessed of that [illegible]," she scathingly replied. "There has been a conspiracy against him from the very outset, and it is not the fault of the conspirators that he was not assassinated before a battle had been fought!"

"Private Kenton, if alive, should feel grateful for such championship!"

"It is my duty to champion him! I am his promised wife!"

While Captain Wyle felt pretty certain that there was more than friendship between them he had hoped that things had not gone that far. As she stood before him and looked into his eyes and spoke the words which made his heart fall like lead he was dumb for a moment. Her face was set and hard, and he realized that his fate was sealed forever. There was but one thing for him to do, and he did it. Though rage and despair filled his heart, he did not forget the fact that he was a born southerner. It required all his nerve to take his leave gracefully, but he accomplished the feat, and it was only when he was in the saddle that curses passed his lips and his smiles were replaced by wicked frowns.

"Southern chivalry" has been held up to ridicule and scorn, but only by the ignorant or by those who had a purpose to accomplish. Chivalry was born in the heart of the true southerner; it came down to him legitimately in the blood. Now and then he may forget himself in the presence of a man, but never in the presence of a woman.

Had all been well at Rest Haven, Marian Percy would have given way to her grief and mourned as women do. But the mother's condition was still regarded as dangerous, and she must not even suspect the sad blow which had fallen on the daughter. Uncle Ben suspected some calamity from the grief in Marian's face, and from the fact that Mrs. Baxter dodged out and had a word with Captain Wyle at the gate before he rode away. He must have repeated the canard about the death of Kenton, for the woman's face betrayed great satisfaction as she returned to the house. There was a smaller house to lodge the "help," but just then Uncle Ben had it all to himself. About an hour after the captain's departure Marian appeared in the old man's quarters to find him cobbling one of his brogans.

"Look yere, honey," he began as she entered and before she could say a word, "I knowed when I saw yo' at de dosh an hour ago dat sunthin had dun happened. Am de good missus gwine to die, or did dat Captain Wyle say sunthin to make yo' feel bad?"

"Uncle Ben, I have heard sorrowful news!" she answered as her tears began to fall. "Captain Wyle told me he had heard that Mr. Kenton was dead—killed over at Harrisonburg a day or two ago."

"I shall nebber dun believe it!" he exclaimed. "Dat Mars Kenton he doan' write no mo', but dat hain't 'cause he was dead. It's 'cause de possoffis was all turned upside down."

"But they had a battle a day or two ago, Uncle Ben, and Mr. Kenton was killed then."

"Whar was dat battle?"

"Near Harrisonburg."

"Dat's a right smart step from yere, an we didn't heah de guns. Mebbe dey dun had a battle, but dat doan' disqualify dat Mars Kenton was killed. Shoo, now, honey, but doan' yo' believe any sich story!"

"But I'm—I'm afraid it's true!" she sobbed, breaking down at last.

"See yere, chile," said the old man after a bit, with tears in his own eyes, "yo' jiss keep quiet till we find out all about it. I'll hev dis shoe fixed in 'bout 10 minutes, an den I'll start fur Harrisonburg. When I git dar, I kin find out if Mars Kenton was killed."

"But it's almost dark now, Uncle Ben."

"Makes no difference, honey. I know de road an am feelin pretty good. By dis time tomorrer I'll be back wid de news."

"But what if you should discover that—that"——

"Dat Mars Kenton was railly killed? Nobody can't diskiber what hain't so, kin dey? I'ze gwine ober dar jest to prove dat he wasn't dun killed."

"Uncle Ben," said Marian as she placed a hand on either shoulder and looked into his eyes, "if you can bring me news that Mr. Kenton is alive, I'll make you a free man before the week is out!"

"Hu! What I want to leave yo' an de missus an becum free nigger fur? Reckon I wants to go to de porehouse or jail? Hain't I allus bin like one o' de family? Could de family git along widout Uncle Ben? Whar would yo' be right now but fur me?"

"That's true, Uncle Ben. You were born on the place, and you know how much we all think of you. It would break our hearts to have you go, slave though you are and always have been in the eyes of the law. But you shall be rewarded, Uncle Ben. Only bring me good news, and your reward shall be great!"

"Hush up dat noise, honey!" he chided as he made ready to depart. "If yo'll let de ole man lib right on in de family, dat'll be reward 'nuff. I'll be back by foah o'clock tomorrer, and I'll bring yo' de news dat Mars Kenton am all right."

Marian watched him as he strode bravely down the frozen highway and vanished into the dusk of evening, and as she turned away fresh tears came to her eyes, and she murmured:

"Brave and unselfish old slave! God grant that he may bring a message to relieve my anxieties!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Inquisitive Small Boy.

"Father," said the little boy, looking up from his picture book, "if I ask you a question, will you answer it?"

"Certainly," was the affable reply.

"And not get angry?"

"Of course not."

"Nor say it's time I was in bed?"

"I won't do any of those things."

"Well, what I want to know is where does a snake begin when it wags its tail?"—Washington Star.

READ

"THE CITIZEN"

Published and Edited by

JOHN F. FINERTY.

A Weekly Journal devoted to American, Irish and General News and Comment, and to History, Literature and Politics, Native and Foreign.

Best Weekly Advertising Medium in the Northwest.

IRISH-AMERICANS OF Chicago and the Great West!

Just Consider for a Moment Where You Would be Placed Without a Paper to Voice Your Sentiments!

You will all willingly admit that THE CITIZEN, since its establishment Fourteen Years ago, has kept the torch of Irish Nationality burning untiringly, like the lamp "in Kildare's Holy Fane." In an era of greed and selfishness it has appealed to the higher instincts of Irish manhood in America, and has preached Sound American Doctrine, alike opposed to native and foreign Know-nothingism.

It has not been led away by the Ignis fatuus of English Whiggery, and has fought the good fight and kept the faith, while weaker brethren, even while the Prophet was on the mountain, bowed down and adored an idol in the desert. It is the premier organ of true Irish Nationality, and, as such, should be supported by the people it has championed. THE CITIZEN has kept the colors of Irish Independence nailed to the mast, heedless of the wrath of Ireland's foes. The friends of Ireland should, therefore, sustain it in a manner worthy of the cause.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: $2.00 Per Year.
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. NO CLUB RATES. ONE PRICE TO ALL.

OFFICES, 69 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO.

TRANSVAAL TROUBLE

SITUATION AS IT IS BETWEEN ENGLAND AND GERMANY.

Somewhat Less Hostile Than It Was—Irritation on Both Sides Not Entirely Passed Away, However—Meeting of the British Cabinet Said to Have Decided Momentous Questions.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—Interest in the Transvaal question in its immediate bearings has revived to an appreciable extent, while the incidental straining of relations between Great Britain and Germany, which so completely placed the Boers in the background of the picture for a time, has in its turn receded, but by no means disappeared. There is little apprehension of war with Germany, over the present complication at least, and the British public has a reassuring sense that if there is to be a war England is quite ready for it. The prompt and efficient measures of the naval authorities and the formidable show of strength that is the result give John Bull a feeling of confidence. Nevertheless it is keenly perceived by the public that the sentiment displayed by the German government has a far wider bearing than the present dispute in the Transvaal.

The Situation in Berlin.

A telegram from Berlin says: There is distinctly less stress of feeling here in regard to the international complication growing out of the Transvaal crisis and the German press, as a rule, devotes less space to it than for some time. The tone of the comment of the newspapers, which means so much in this land of press censorship and inspired expressions in newspapers, is rather more peaceable and there is less talk of active hostilities and more hope expressed of an unarmed settlement of the question at issue. Expressions of irritation at the British government and of rancor against the English people are still more or less bitter, however.

Followers of Dr. Jameson.

It is understood that the difficulty over the manner of disposal of Dr. Jameson's followers was settled on Saturday, the Transvaal government simply stipulating that the rank and file of the Jameson expedition be deported from South Africa. According to the Transvaal law the punishment for treason is banishment and a large fine. It is not believed here that President Kruger has demanded the abrogation of the London convention, which provides for the suzerainty of Great Britain over the Transvaal, as the price of sparing Dr. Jameson's life.

From a Pro-Transvaal Source.

A dispatch received from sources sympathetic with the Transvaal government in Johannesburg asserts that the plot for Jameson's raid and the coincident uprising of the Uitlanders was the most shameful in history. The blackest part of the plot, the dispatch asserts, was the intention of the agents of the Chartered South African company to set loose the savages to invade the Transvaal from all points, and to kill every white man. It had been arranged that all over South Africa provision stations should be erected on the lines of the route, and the points had been fixed. The object was to destroy Pretoria and to present England with a fait accompli before any interference could reach them.

Denounced as a Gross Exaggeration.

This story is denounced in London as a gross exaggeration and it is regarded as being intended to prejudice the South Africa company in the negotiations it is making. A dispatch received by the Chartered South Africa company from Buluwayo announces that the outcome of a mass meeting of the English colony bankers and merchants was the declaration of a unanimous resolution to obey the imperial government. The public, it was asserted, was fully under control.

BRITISH CABINET AS ONE MAN.

Meeting at Which Momentous Questions Are Said to Have Been Decided.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—The meeting of the cabinet Saturday is said to have decided upon the course Great Britain will take on all the questions now troubling the empire. This is not known certainly, for nothing ever leaks out of a British cabinet meeting. One thing may be set down as a fact, and that is that the cabinet was a unit on all questions. It is semi-officially announced that very shortly Lord Salisbury will publish the whole of the Venezuela and Transvaal cases.

A dispatch from Pretoria says: A proclamation issued by President Kruger on Friday said that he had long meditated an alteration of the constitution, but that he could not accede to unwarrantable demands. He had intended to submit to the next session of the volksraad a law granting a municipality to Johannesburg. "Dare I do so," continues the proclamation, "after what has happened? I will give the answer myself. I know that there are thousands in Johannesburg to whom I can with confidence entrust this. Let the Johannesburgers make it possible for the government to appear before the volksraad with the words, 'forget and forgive.'"

One remarkable feature of the anger against Germany noticeable here is the change in front with respect to Russia. Among all classes the sentiment seems unanimous that as a reply to the kaiser's telegram to Kruger England should give Russia carte blanche in Turkey; let her have Constantinople, the Dardanelles—anything except British possessions—and thus forever settle the trouble between the lion and the bear.

Would Be Governor of Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 14.—Colonel I. N. Walker, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., is the newest candidate for the Republican nomination for governor. For several weeks friends of Colonel Walker have been urging him to allow the use of his name in connection with the nomination, and he has been receiving letters from all parts of the state urging him to be a candidate. These importunities from friends, veterans, politicians and men high in the councils of the party in the state have had their effect, and the name of the commander-in-chief will be presented to the Republican state convention.

Woman Torn to Pieces.

CHICAGO, Jan. 10—Mrs. Ellen Connors was literally torn to pieces by a Wabash locomotive at Forty-third street. The woman was gathering coal from the tracks when engine 56 struck her. She was thrown beneath the engine and became entangled in the running gear which tore the body into fragments and scattered the remains for 300 feet along the track.

NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

Synopsis of Proceedings in Both Houses of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—In the senate yesterday Wolcott was sworn in, he having just arrived from a trip to Europe. Hall reported a bill to increase the enlisted force of the navy and said it was important. Butler offered amendments to the bond bill prohibiting the sale of bonds without express consent of congress and requiring the redemption of greenbacks in silver as long as it was cheaper than gold. Cullom introduced a bill for two new revenue cutters for the lakes.

In the house Spaulding introduced a bill for the annexation of the Sandwich islands as a new state, the matter to be referred to the Hawaiian "people," and the United States to be responsible for no debts. An alternative plan is proposed to annex by a treaty with the Dole government.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The most interesting feature of the senate session was the introduction of a resolution by Baker of Kansas intended as a formal declaration of the Monroe doctrine expanded to the limit. It was referred. Stewart made a long speech on the financial question and predicted the failure of the popular bond sale. Cullom tried to get through a resolution authorizing an appropriation of $25,000 for a supervising architect for the new Chicago postoffice building, but it was objected to. An executive session was held.

In the house Livingston introduced a resolution requesting the president to notify Great Britain that if she increases her forces on the Guiana border making them greater than they were on Dec. 17 last (date of the president's Venezuela message), she must immediately withdraw them. The pension bill carrying $141,825,820 was reported.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11. — The senate adopted a resolution appropriating $250 to purchase a portrait of Allen G. Thurman; referred to the foreign relations committee a resolution by Morgan which after the manner of Kaiser Wilhelm congratulated the Boers and added a eulogy of their free government; listened to speeches by Pritchard in favor of protection and free silver, by White in favor of rules that would enable the minority to do something, and by Jones of Arkansas in favor of free silver, and then adjourned to Monday.

The house discussed the proposed rules without final action and an amendment to deduct pay of members for days they were absent was rejected, it being stated that its only result would be and had been to increase the sick list. A resolution was offered to call for the findings and reports of examining boards in the first fifty cases of original invalid pensions rejected on medical grounds after Nov. 1, 1893. The debate on the rules was not concluded at adjournment.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—The house spent the day in discussing the proposed changes to the rules, and finally adopted all of the amendments recommended by the committee on rules, including the method of establishing the presence of a quorum which was proposed by J. Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, in the Forty-sixth congress, the substance of which has been printed in these dispatches.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—Morgan's speech on the silver bond bill was the event in the senate, although a sharp personal colloquy between Hill, Pritchard and Butler enlivened the early hours. Morgan frequently addressed himself personally o Sherman, who sat across the aisle, and for two hours arraigned the Ohio senator for the series of financial acts with which he is identified. As the two hours' speech was on the silver question the senator could not well have said anything new. In reply to a resolution by Peffer the secretary of the treasury sent a communication stating that there was no law setting apart $100,000,000 as a reserve fund.

In the house a resolution was introduced proposing that other things failing to secure Armenians in their right to live the United States should join the allied powers of Europe and wipe the Turk off the face of the earth. The pension appropriation bill was debated on an amendment to make a pension a vested right. No action was taken. Bills were introduced: For a bridge across the Detroit river at Detroit; appropriating $100,000,000 for coast defenses; to permit railways under certain conditions to pool their traffic.

EARTHQUAKE HORROR.

Persian City and a Large Village Wiped Out by the Shock.

TEHERAN, Persia, Jan. 10.—Two earthquakes have occurred in the district of Khalkhal, the first on the night of Jan. 2. Upon that occasion the large village of Janjabad was destroyed, several others were partially destroyed and 300 persons were killed. The second earthquake occurred during the morning of Jan. 5 and was very severe. It was felt over an area of 100 miles. The town of Goi was destroyed and 1,000 houses were demolished. In addition, great damage was done to many villages. The loss of life was very great. There were 800 persons killed in Goi alone and large numbers of cattle and sheep also perished.

The town of Goi or Khoi, which has thus been wiped out by earthquake, is one of the best laid out of Persia in its modern quarter. The district of Khalkahl, in which the earthquake waves seems to have done the most damage, is in the province of Azerbijan, in the extreme northwestern portion of Persia, immediately adjoining the province of Van in Armenia. Khoi had a population of 30,000, including many Armenians. The district about the city consists of an elevated plateau, sixty miles by ten or fifteen, highly cultivated by a skillful system of drainage and irrigation, producing a series of fertile oases laid out in meadows, gardens and tillage and yielding rich crops of wheat and barley, besides apples, pears, cherries, walnuts, chestnuts and unrivaled mulberries.

Gradually Lost Her Mind.

ST. JOSEPH, Mich., Jan. 10.—Since the recent attempt by an unknown man to assassinate Minnie Spanke she has gradually lost her mind from fear that he would again attempt to kill her until she is now crazy. Officers are working on a clew which they think will result in the capture of the man.

Blackburn Gets the Nomination.

FRANKFORT, Jan. 11.—The Democratic joint legislative caucus last night nominated Senator J. C. S. Blackburn as the candidate of that party to succeed himself in the United States senate. The deciding ballot resulted: Blackburn, 37; McCreary, 13; Brown, 6.

LAST ACT ON EARTH.

Isaac Wilson Casts a Vote for Blackburn Shortly Before His Death.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 13.—The most touching incident in connection with the caucus Friday night was the vote cast for Senator Blackburn by Representative Isaac Wilson of Nelson county. It was the last earthly act which he could authorize. The vote was cast by his life long friend, Senator George Fulton while Mr. Wilson lay on his dying bed in room 93 at the Capital hotel. He came here knowing full well that he would be taken home only as a corpse, but he was determined, as he said, that the last act of his life should be to help an old comrade in arms and life-long friend, Senator Blackburn, who objected to his removal here. It was indeed the last act of his life.

Mr. Wilson died at the Capital hotel Saturday morning. The death of Mr. Wilson breaks the tie in the legislature. The Republicans have sixty-eight votes, the Democrats sixty-seven, and the Populists two. The Populists will vote for the Republican nominee for the United States senate and that will, in all probability, insure the election of Dr. Godfrey Hunter, who will be nominated by the Republicans. Mr. Hunter is now in congress representing the third district.

THE GENERAL JUSTLY WROTH.

Harrison Shows Asperity When Questioned About Marriage.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison is at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He refuses to deny or affirm the report of his engagement to marry Mrs. Dimmick. "I don't care what has been announced," said the ex-president, with some asperity. "I have come here on a matter of purely professional business. I shall be here about a week, and then go on to Washington, when our case comes up before the supreme court."

"The statement has been made and made again that you are to marry Mrs. Dimmick. Will you say yes or no to that question?" was asked.

"I am not obliged to answer yes or no to every question the public may put to me. I came here on business and I am going to attend to my business. I have nothing further to say about it."

The ex-president called on Mrs. Dimmick yesterday afternoon.

Elevator Men Win.

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—The grain elevator proprietors won a decided victory Saturday in Judge Tuthill's court, when their appeal from the action of the state board of railroad and warehouse commissioners revoking the elevator licenses were passed upon. Judge Tuthill decided that the action of the commissioners was illegal, and that the board had no right to revoke the licenses for the alleged offense of storing grain owned by themselves in their elevators and mixing it with the grain of others.

Mr. and Mrs. Belmont at Home.

NEWPORT, R. I., Jan. 13.—Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, who were married in New York Saturday by Mayor Strong, have arrived here on the steamer General, which connects with the Shore Line train. At the landing a large crowd had gathered, consisting of those anxious to obtain a view of the newly married couple. Mr. and Mrs. Belmont paid no attention to the curious crowd and at once were driven to Belcourt, Mr. Belmont's combination stable and villa.

Engineer and Fireman Hurt.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Jan. 11.—An Illinois Central passenger train ran into an open switch at Mud Lake, seven miles east of this city. The engine and baggage car were thrown off the track, turned over, the engine badly damaged, and the baggage car is a total wreck. The injured are: Engineer Adam Shell, of Clinton, head badly cut and perhaps injured internally; Fireman Alonzo McDonald, of Springfield, badly bruised and scratched.

The Gould Inheritance Tax.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—Surrogate Fitzgerald has signed an order fixing the amount of inheritance tax to be paid by the heirs of the late Jay Gould, as follows: George Gould, $90,771; Jay Gould, $5,000; Helen M. Gould, $98,487.08; Edwin Gould, $93,157.23; Howard Gould, $95,192.35; Frank J. Gould, $97,175.85, and Anna, now the Countess de Castellanes, $97,122.18. These are the children of the deceased. The brother and sisters have to pay about $1,300 each.

Four Men Killed in a Row.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 13.—Reports have just reached this city that a mob of fifteen men led by McClure Williams, a notorious character, went to Celina, on the Upper Cumberland river, and in their effort to take in the town, a fight resulted, in which four men were killed—Williams, the leader of the mob; the sheriff and one of his deputies, and Ed Parrott, who, a few weeks ago, killed a brother of Williams.

After the National Linseed Oil Company.

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—Attorney General Moloney Saturday began proceedings before Judge Gibbons of the circuit court of Cook county, to annul the charter of the National Linseed Oil company, which controls the monopoly of the linseed oil business in the United States, on the ground that the corporation is a a trust in violation of the anti-trust laws of the state of Illinois.

Omaha's Ex-Treasurer Arrested.

OMAHA, Jan. 11.—Ex-City Treasurer Bolin was arrested last night. He was deposed several months ago, owing to rumors of shortage in his office. Recently it developed that over $100,000 of city funds could not be accounted for. His deputy, Coulter, was arrested recently for taking $30,000 of the money, but for some reason Bolin had escaped prosecution until last night.

THE DEATH RECORD.

W. S. MARSHALL, ex-governor of Minnesota, at Pasadena, Cal.

E. B. WRIGHT, well-known newspaper correspondent, at Washington.

SIMON P. PERCIVAL, an old settler of Champaign, Ills.

Rev. WILLIAM M. POSTLEWAITE, chaplain at West Point.

Colonel THOMAS DUNLAP, warden of Ludlow Street jail, at New York.

MADISON W. HARRIS, a retired capitalist of Eau Claire, Wis.

WILLIAM MCLEAN, prominent distiller at Peoria, Ills.

Judge GEORGE G. WRIGHT, at Des Moines, Ia.

General FRANCIS CHANNING BARLOW, widely known lawyer at New York.

WILLIAM BECATOL, one of the oldest residents of Wabash, Ind.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE PEOPLE OF ILLINOIS.

Happenings of the Past Few Days Gathered Here and There Throughout the State—Telegraphic Reports of Events That Will Interest Our Readers.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Jan. 11.—Governor Altgeld has granted pardons to ex-Representative John L. Geher and others who were sentenced to penitentiary imprisonment for murders committed during the riot at the Little coal mines in Tazewell county. The governor filed with the pardon the affidavit of Edward Little, one of the proprietors, which exonerates Geher and says that his own brother, Peter Little, caused the murder by his conduct toward the rioters. The affidavit says Geher tried to prevent violence and disorder. The fatalities occurred when a mob attacked the Little mine, according to the press dispatches of that date, during a general strike.

MADE AN ASSIGNMENT.

Big Wholesale Drug House at Peoria, Ills., Goes Under.

PEORIA, Ills., Jan. 13.—The well-known house of Wheeler & Singer druggists and sundry firm, through its attorney, Judge Winslow Evans, made an assignment Friday, naming Charles R. Wheeler of the First National bank as assignee. The liabilities, with the capital stock of $250,000, are figured at $416,107, the principal creditor being the Merchants' National bank of Peoria, which has a claim of $38,000. A hundred or more firms all over the country are caught for small amounts ranging from $100 to $2,000. The assets are: Bills receivable, $173,776; inventory of stock on hand, $223,857; total, $397,633.

Jan. 3 Walter Barker, one of the principal stockholders of the company, applied to Judge Shaw in the branch court for the appointment of a receiver for the company, stating that business was operated irregularly and that Peter Singer had misappropriated money, having taken it from the firm and placed his notes. The credit of the company, Mr. Barker averred, was ruined. Last Tuesday morning Judge Shaw refused to grant a receiver for the company and later in the day Mr. Barker's petition was withdrawn by his attorney, Daniel B. Raum. The firm was established in 1834 and did one of the largest businesses in the city, the annual sales aggregating $1,000,000.

Singer & Wheeler Assign.

PEORIA, Ills., Jan. 11.—Last evening Singer & Wheeler, incorporated, wholesale dealers in drugs, assigned to Charles R. Wheeler. The liabilities are—capital stock, $250,000, and bills payable $166,107; the assets—stock on hand, $223,857, and bills receivable, $173,776. The principal creditor is the Merchants' National bank, $39,000.

Illinois Live Stock Breeders.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 10. — The Illinois Live Stock Breeders' association held their annual meeting at the State House. Several papers were read and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. W. Judy, Tallula; secretary, J. H. Pickerell, Springfield.

Illinois Farmer's Institute.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 10.—The Illinois Farmers' Institute has elected the following officers: President, Frank M. Palmer, Clinton; secretary, Charles F. Mills; treasurer, Thomas W. Wilson; superintendent of institutes, Charles F. Mills, the three latter of Springfield.

Reward for Murderers.

SPRINGFIEBD, Ills., Jan. 11.—Governor Altgeld has offered the statutory reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of Charles H. Smith, alias "Cigarette Charlie," and an unknown man called "Al" for the murder of Edward Ott at Milton, DuPage county.

Shot Himself to Death.

PANA, Ills., Jan. 14.—E. W. Rinehart, about 40 years of age, a hardware merchant of Ramsey, a small station south of this city, shot himself to death with a revolver in his office in that place. No cause is assigned except melancholy.

State Notes.

Dr. Daniel R. Brower, the well-known Chicago physician and specialist in nervous diseases, has been been appointed by Governor Altgeld a member of the Illinois state board of health to fill a vacancy caused by the expiration of the term of Dr. George Thilo.

Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, appointed J. D. Milstead, of Mount Sterling, public administrator and public guardian for Brown county.

R. Lynn Minton, editor of the Anna (Ills.) Talk, is dead as the result of a blow with a chair given by his foreman, James T. Moreland, during a quarrel Dec. 20 last. Moreland is under arrest.

John Smith died at his home near Jonesboro, Ill., at the advanced age of 105 years.

The Peoria (Ills.) rolling mills will be reopened in a short time by the Bonnells, the famous iron and steel men of Youngstown, O. If the present plans are carried out the pay roll will amount to $20,000 a month.

More Negroes Going to Liberia.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 13.—The International Migration society, of Birmingham, Ala., has chartered the steamer Laurada with which to carry 400 negroes from Savannah to Monrovia, Liberia. The steamer will sail within two or three weeks. In March last 300 negroes left Savannah on the Horsa, and with the exception of five they are still in Liberia, and according to the statement of Bishop Hurd, United States consul at Liberia, are doing well.

Will Lose His Eyes.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 14.—Frank Maciewski, the well known bantam weight prizefighter, is the hospital suffering intense pain. He had trouble with some negroes. Sunday night a roustabout threw concentrated lye in his face. Maciewski will lose both eyes. Maciewski has whipped all of his class in this locality and fought Australian Billy Murphy to a draw twice; also King Tutty once to a draw.

Fight for "Hat" Shea's Life Begun.

ALBANY, Jan. 13.—Mr. Norton, of "Bat" Shea's counsel, appeared before Judge Mayham at Schoharie and asked for papers that the people be made to show cause why Shea, in view of the confession of John McGough that he, and not Shea, killed Robert Ross, should not be granted a new trial. Judge Mayham granted the order and made it returnable before him on the 25th of this month at Schoharie.

WITHIN FIVE MILES OF HAVANA.

Insurgents Burn a Couple of Villages Close to the Cuban Capital.

HAVANA, Jan. 14.—There was another alarm here yesterday afternoon. Clouds of smoke were seen arising in the direction of the village of Vegas, near San Francisco de Paula, a small town only about five miles distant. This was followed by a red glare showing that a great fire was in progress in that direction. The alarm spread once more throughout the city and the report was again circulated that the insurgents were approaching.

But this was as nothing to the feeling of terror which came over the more timid portion of the population when a still larger fire was seen to have broken out. This time it was made out that the town of San Francisco De Paula had been set fire to by the insurgents and the alarm increased, although the authorities professed to sneer at the matter, claiming that the fires were only the work of a few beaten and retreating insurgents who had been driven to desperation.

The greatest apprehension here is for the safety of the water works which supply Havana. They are situated at Vento, about five miles from this city, and less than that distance from San Francisco de Paula, reported to have been burned by the insurgents.

Word received last night from the eastern provinces indicates that the insurgent leaders Rabi, Jose Maceo, Chongo Rivero and others, with their bands from the district of Sancti Spiritus and Remedios, and the bands of Garrillo and Jose Aguire have united with the band of Rego at Viajaca in the district of Remedios, province of Santa Clara. Their course seems to be westward.

SLAP IN THE FACE.

Given by the Turkish Government to Armenia's Friends.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—The Turkish legation gave out yesterday afternoon the following official communication: "The imperial government will not permit any distribution among its subjects in its own territory by any foreign society or individuals, however respectable the same may be (as for instance, the Red Cross society) of money collected abroad. Such interference no independent government has ever allowed, especially when the collections are made on the strength of speeches delivered in public meetings by irreconcilable enemies of the Turkish race and religion, and on the basis of false accusations that Turkey repudiates. Besides, the sublime porte is mindful of the true interests of its subjects, and distinguishing between the real state of things and the calumnies and wild exaggerations of interested or fanatical parties will, as it has done heretofore, under its own legitimate control, alleviate the wants of all Turkish subjects living in certain provinces, irrespective of creed or race.

Going to Dig Up New Data.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The World's copyrighted special from La Guayara, Venezuela, says: President Crespo has appointed Rafael Seijas, Laureano Villanueva, Julian Viso March and Antonio Saluzzo a commission to search the libraries in Venezuela for old data regarding the Guiana boundary in order to assist the United States commission.

Gone to Arrest Bill Doolin.

WICHITA FALLS, Tex., Jan. 13.—Lieutenant Sullivan of the Texas state rangers and posse left this city for a point forty miles north in the Indian Territory to capture the notorious desperado, Bill Doolin, who is said to be lying in a dugout seriously wounded from a gunshot received in a battle with the rangers in that vicinity fifteen days ago.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.

Money on call easy; lending at 5 per cent; prime mercantile paper 6@8 per cent; sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers bills at 489@489¼ for demand, and 487½@487¾ for sixty days; posted rates, 488@489 and 491@492; commercial bills, 486¾.

Silver certificates, 67@67½; no sales; bar silver, 68¾. Mexican dollars, 52¾.

United States government bonds lower; new 4's registered, 114½; do coupons, 114½; 5's registered, 112¾; 5's coupons, 112¾; 4's registered, 108½; 4's coupons, 109; 2's registered, 96; Pacific 6's of '95, 100 bid.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—January, opened 56⅝c, closed 56¼c; May, opened 59⅛c, closed 59c; July, opened 59⅝c, closed 59⅛c. Corn—January, opened 23c, closed 23⅛c; May, opened 28⅛c, closed 28⅛c; July, opened 29⅛c, closed 29⅛c. Oats — January, nominal, closed 17¼c; February, nominal, closed 17⅛c; May, opened 19⅛c, closed 19⅛c. Pork —January, nominal, closed $9.25; May, opened $9.60, closed $9.55. Lard—January, nominal, closed $5.32½; May, opened $5.67½, closed $5.62½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 23½c per lb.; extra dairy, 20c; packing stock, 10c. Eggs — Fresh stock, 16c per dozen. Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 7½@8c per lb.; old hens, 7@7½c; roosters, 5c; turkeys, 9@11c; ducks, 11@13c; geese, 6@9c. Potatoes —Burbanks, 20@25c per bu. Sweet potatoes—Illinois, $2.00@2.75 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $1.25@3.50 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1 lb sections, fancy, 12½@13c per lb.; broken comb, 10@11c; extracted, 5@5½c. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $2.60@2.85 per box.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 40,000; sales ranged at $2.70@4.75 pigs, $3.60@3.80 light, $3.50@3.55 rough packing, $3.60@3.80 mixed and $3.60@3.80 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day 25,000; quotations ranged at $4.65@4.80 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.25@4.55 good to choice do., $3.75@4.20 fair to good, $3.40@3.65 common to mediums do., $3.20@3.50 butchers steers, $2.70@3.10 stockers, $3.15@3.75 feeders, $1.85@3.60 cows, $2.60@3.90 heifers, $2.00@3.70 bulls, $2.80@4.15 Texas steers, and $3.25@6.75 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day, 15,000; sales ranged at $2.40@3.50 westerns, $2.10@2.75 Texas, $2.00@3.85 natives, and $3.25@4.85 lambs.

Milwaukee Grain.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 13.

Wheat—No. 2 spring, 56¾c; No. 1 northern, 59c; May, 59½c. Corn—No. 3, 25½c. Oats—No. 2 white, 19c; No. 3 do., 18½@18c. Barley, No. 2, 34½c; samples, 24@34½c. Rye—No. 1, 37½c.

St. Louis Grain.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 13.

Wheat—No. 2 red cash, 60c; do hard, 55c; January, 56¼c; May, 58⅝c. Corn—Cash, 24½c; January, 24½c; February, 24½c; May, 25½c. Oats—Cash, 17c; January, 17c; May, 19½@19¾c. Rye—Dull, 33c.

Detroit Grain.

DETROIT, Jan. 13.

Wheat—Cash white, 60c; cash red, 60½c; May, 67½c bid, 57½c asked; July, 64½c.

HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday Jan. 8.

Pearl Eytinge, the once famous actress is dying from alcoholism and morphine poisoning in a New York hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Schoenwetter narrowly escaped death by suffocation in a fire which did $60,000 damage in the Dickson block, Chicago. The blaze started shortly before midnight in the basement at 274 Madison street.

New York city enjoyed a 3 degrees below zero temperature. At Franconia, N. H., it was 35 below.

The Belmont-Vanderbilt marriage will be private and probably take place on Jan. 20.

Anderson Lewis, colored, died at the Providence hospital, Chicago, after a hard struggle to acquire an education by working in a billiard room and playing the guitar and singing in saloons. His earnings were not sufficient for his needs, and the doctors think he died of lack of proper food.

John Mangel, 52 Pine street, Chicago, is missing with $2,000 in cash and $1,000 worth of diamonds, and his wife fears foul play.

Thursday, Jan. 9.

Now it is reported that W. K. Vanderbilt will follow his wife's example and marry. The prospective bride is said to be Miss Amy Bend. The latest rumor regarding the Vanderbilt-Belmont wedding is that it will take place Jan. 28.

Mrs. Emma Wilson, wife of a traveling man, attempted suicide at the Commercial hotel, West Madison street, Chicago, by taking eight grains of morphine, because she feared her husband had deserted her. She may recover.

At a meeting at Bricklayers' hall, Chicago, the Bricklayers' union, the largest and strongest labor organization in the world, voted to apply for a charter in the American Federation of Labor.

The annual meeting of the National Dairy union will be held at the Sherman House, Chicago, Jan. 14.

United States Senator Calvin S. Brice has been renominated by the Ohio Democratic legislative caucus.

New Yorkers have subscribed $43,750 to secure the national Democratic convention.

The largest ice bridge on record has formed at Niagara Falls.

Friday, Jan. 10.

A motor and a coal car went through a trestle on the Akron, Bedford and Cleveland electric railway near Bedford, O., fell seventy-five feet to the water below, and killed William Young, of Cuyahoga Falls, O., and —— Haymaker, of Galion, O. Charles Gieb, the only other man on the train, was internally injured.

A wager of $5,000 has been made on the New York Stock Exchange that the popular subscription to the new government loan will be double the amount of the loan.

J. R. Roosevelt, secretary of the United States embassy at London, in an interview said he had no doubt the Venezuelan difficulty would be settled peaceably.

A gold strike has been made near Boulder, Colo., so rich that the ore is sold by the pound instead of the ton.

Sixteen union steamfitters quit work at the temporary postoffice, Chicago, because their employer refused to discharge several non-union steamfitters whom he had recently put to work on the job.

Jessie Krueger, 9-year-old daughter of a Chicago umbrella mender, has just been awarded $50,000 by a jury for the loss of a leg under a street car.

Saturday, Jan. 11.

Thomas Parkinson, who said he cut his wife's throat in Chicago on Nov. 1, gave himself up to the police at Detroit. He has become a convert and joined the Salvation Army. The Chicago police say he is a fraud.

A decree has been gazetted at Paris prohibiting the export from France or the French colonies of warlike munitions intended for the island of Cuba.

John McBride, ex-president of the Federation of Labor, in writing a formal farewell to the Federation reiterates his determination never again to accept official responsibility in the labor movement.

According to the commission which has been investigating John McGough's "confession" that he and not "Bat" Shea murdered Robert Ross during an election row at Troy, N. Y., the "confession" is false in nearly every line, and Shea will probably die Feb. 4.

Governor Jones, of Nevada, is dying of cancer of the stomach.

General Ezeta and his filibustering expedition against Salvador are reported to have been captured.

Monday, Jan. 13.

Bud Moore, colored, shot and instantly killed his wife at their home in Charleston, Mo. Moore used an old musket and tore one side of his wife's face off.

H. R. Green, son of Hetty Green, the New York multi-millionairess, is one of the Reed delegates chosen by the Sixth Texas district Republicans to the national convention.

The "Parisian," a department store at St. Louis, has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $150,000.

"Frankie" Nelson won a six-days' women's bike race at New York, making 418 miles, 8 laps. Helen Baldwin was just five lengths behind.

Miss Nina Van Zandt that was, later Mrs. (proxy) Spies, and still later Mrs. S. S. Malato, announces that she is going on the lecture platform to make a living.

The Exchange bank at Greeley Centre, Neb., has closed. Nobody loses much, as the liabilities are only $10,000.

The blind, sash and moulding mill of Ringger & Friedberger, Hoboken, N. J., burned. Loss, $70,000.

New Strength

Is given tired, nervous women by Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I had rheumatism and catarrh badly, but since taking 12 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I am a different woman. I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every spring and am as strong and well as a woman of 35. A doctor is never called into my home, as all of my family use Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills." MRS. ALICE V. ENRIGHT, 145 Jay St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes Rich Red Blood. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches. 25c.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,

CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription	$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Single Copies	05

All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, for transmission through the Mail as second-class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible for any money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter.

All Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the Editor. All business letters should be addressed to The Citizen Newspaper Company.

Official Newspaper of the United Irish Societies of Chicago and Cook County.

CHICAGO, JANUARY 18, 1896.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and Lasalle-sts.—Nat C. Goodwin.

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—"For Fair Virginia."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—"The Merry World."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Roland Reed.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—"Pudd'nhead Wilson."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Della Fox Opera Co.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st, between Halsted and Union—"Devil's Auction."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—"Land of the Midnight Sun."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"The World Against Her."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of Gettysburg.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway.
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

ALL ENGLAND AGAINST AMERICA.

It would seem as if it were impossible for the most liberal minded of Englishmen to take a rational view of American national sentiment. English visitors to this country, from the days of Dickens to our own, have occupied themselves mostly, on very slight acquaintance, with abuse of our country and ourselves. American statesmen are contemptuously spoken of as "professional politicians," as if professional politics were a thing apart for us; and our most serious patriotic sentiments are treated as the outpourings of unprincipled demagogues. Even when liberal Englishmen justly condemn the vagaries of their own government in connection with its monstrous foreign policy, they cannot refrain from giving ours an insulting reference. Thus we are sorry to find an otherwise able editorial on "America, England, Venezuela and Ireland" in a recent number of Reynolds' Newspaper disfigured by a gross insult to the American government. It only shows that the Englishman has not changed his character since the days of George III, and that the only way to make him respect us, whether prince or peasant, peer or pressman, is to show him that we are stronger and even more resolute than he is. It is useless to talk arbitration with a people who hate us to start with, and who would willingly destroy us root and branch tomorrow if they only had the power. Does Reynolds' Newspaper estimate what its coarsely cynical remark in regard to President Cleveland and the administration in general, may cost the English Republicans in the matter of American sympathy? We reproduce the paragraphs of the editorial which we consider objectionable, as follows:

"We should not refuse arbitration with Germany, or with the United States themselves. Why pounce on this weak and helpless state, (Venzuela) and hold up, so to speak, a revolver at her throat? If numbers of Englishmen, as we are told, have settled on disputed territory, that is their affair, not ours. They went, with their eyes open, for gold, and it is not our business to protect every marauding Englishman who wants to line his pockets, and bring his gold and his vulgarity with him to London. We say again, let this matter be submitted to arbitration, and if the territory is really British, it will be awarded to Great Britain. And we further say that heavy will be the responsibility of the British prime minister if he declines to arbitrate. England is unpopular enough, we might almost say detested enough, in most parts of the world, as it is. We have not an ally in Europe, save bankrupt Italy, and our press still chooses to treat France and Russia as hostile. If, while our hands are so full in the East, we deliberately stir up animosity in the West also, we shall be encircled by an array of powerful foes, and find ourselves checkmated everywhere. Is this the object for which the British electors put Lord Salisbury in power last July? At the same time we wish it to be clearly understood that we by no means subscribe to the arrogant pretensions of the United States government that in no part of America shall anyone set foot except by permission of the curious gang of corrupt politicians who administer affairs at Washington. We should be prepared to take up arms against a position so monstrous, just as the Northern States not long ago did against their own kith and kin. But we shrewdly suspect that these fulminations of President Cleveland are merely an electioneering trick. It is forgotten that Irishmen practically control the States press and the States representative assemblies. The present difficulty is a result of the treatment of Ireland by the Tories. Were Ireland granted home rule we should hear little of the Monroe doctrine. It would not then suit the Irish to be unfriendly with the United Kingdom. The United States are not America."

It will be observed that Reynolds' Newspaper blows hot and cold in the foregoing extract. It blames its own government, from the prudential and selfish standpoint, while it condemns ours as "a curious gangs of corrupt politicians," and openly flouts the Monroe doctrine. This language of the English Republican organ goes to show that the English, whether monarchical or democratic, are as a unit against us. In fact, they hate us, and we will be compelled, as a matter of self-preservation, to fight them sooner or later, and, if it has to come, the sooner the better.

The pretense that American hostility to England is due to Irish sentiment will only excite a smile in America. The Irish in the United States are, of course, hostile to England, but candor compels us to say that England's most powerful and determined enemies in this country are natives of the soil, and mostly men of non-Irish descent. Americans resent, among other things, the sneers, jibes, taunts, boorishness and brutality of the English, so often manifested in contests of skill on both sides of the Atlantic, and they have a sincere desire to thrash them into amiability and good manners.

COLONEL CLEARY'S MISADVENTURE.

Col. P. M. Cleary, who met with a very severe accident in the City Hall last June, and who had been confined to his room in consequence, up to last week, is able to be around again, but is exceedingly reduced in flesh and walks with great difficulty, owing to an injury to his spine. The Colonel was a healthy, handsome, vigorous man before this accident occurred to him, and it is most unfortunate that the carelessness of some city or county employe should have left open a coal hole through which the Colonel was precipitated into the basement of the melancholy looking pile in which the assembled wisdom of the city and county doth most congregate. Colonel Cleary narrowly escaped being buried under ten tons of black diamonds when he struck the bottom of the municipal Limbo. His cries were unheard for some minutes, and when he was finally fished out, he much more resembled a Cuban patriot fresh from an unsuccessful encounter with the Spaniards, than an ex-Colonel of the Kickapoo Rangers—the gallant force that rescued "bleeding Kansas" from the horrors of Border ruffianism in the stirring times of Jim Lane and John Brown of Ossawatomie. Somebody certainly owes the Colonel fifty thousand dollars, at least, for damaging the person and marring the countenance of the whilom handsomest man in Chicago.

BRITISH HYPOCRISY.

In a recent letter on the New Movement, our correspondent, Mr. Morrison, said "The time to strike may come and pass away before we are half ready." In the light of present events those words seem almost prophetic. The merest trifle may precipitate a war in which the enemy will be involved. The time has gone by when England's thieving propensities can be indulged in with impunity. No amount of mendacity can cover up the damning fact that the recent piratical and happily disastrous invasion of the Transvaal Republic was secretly instigated by the British government and its unscrupulous tools in South Africa. We now learn from British sources, that Victoria and several of her too numerous brood are financially interested in the British South African Company, of which Jameson is the leading spirit, and for which he has already stolen land enough to make a state as large as Illinois; this being the fact, Judas Chamberlain and all his lying satellites will protest in vain; they will not be believed. Already they stand convicted before the world of open and deliberate falsehood. The blustering of their own organs—one of whom says that "nothing but success could justify Jameson's raid"—is sufficient to condemn them. But why this panicky haste to disavow their own agents? Why do they not let loose their red-coats and crush the Boers? Because they have awakened Germany; because, as the London correspondent of the New York Press says, "The outburst of vehement denunciation of England's rapacity in the German and French and even the Austrian newspapers awakens the public here to the fact of Great Britain's isolation." Because, as an eminent Englishman says, "there is no nation on the earth that is so heartily hated as Great Britain." Because the German Emperor hastened to congratulate the president of the Transvaal Republic on his brilliant success over the British, apropos of which the St. James' Gazette says that "the German Emperor's gratuitous insult to England in the message of congratulation sent to President Kruger furnishes another argument in favor of Great Britain's pushing the work of increasing and strengthening her armaments."

The time was when a "gratuitous insult to England" would be answered by a declaration of war, but now it only brings forth a petulant whine such as any bully would utter in the presence of his superior. The following from the Globe is absolutely funny: "It is a profound mistake to imagine that England will not fight whatever insults may be offered to her. British passion is steadily rising and the solicitude of the ministers is to prevent a premature outbreak." Oh, no, it is no mistake at all! England dare not fight, "whatever insults may be offered to her." How terribly afraid America, France, Russia and Germany are of this "steadily rising British passion," and how earnestly they hope that the ministers will be able "to prevent a premature outbreak!" Tommy Atkins is positively getting dangerous, and unless Mrs. Vic manages to muzzle him he may get hurt. By the way, if Tommy should be compelled to stretch himself from Abyssinia to South Africa, from there to Turkey, thence to Venezuela and thence to Canada, he would be very thin at some places, and as one of those places would probably be in Ireland, would we be ready to break through and defy the enemy? That is an all-important question for us. England will crawl into the smallest possible hole to escape from her present dangers, but she will soon be driven like a rat into a corner, and then she must fight. In the meantime our duty is to strain every nerve to be ready when the time comes. God send it soon.

IRISH NAMES IN THE GERMAN ARMY.

A correspondent of Arthur Preuss' Review (a German-American Catholic paper) says:

"Irishmen in America will be astonished to learn that the number of German army and navy officers of Irish blood and with Irish names is quite considerable, as the latest issue of the official 'Militar-Rangliste' shows. I have counted three-score of O'Grady's, McCarthy's O'Brien's, O'Rourkes, Sullivans, O'Byrnes and McSweeneys among them. On inquiry I learn that some of these men trace their pedigree back to some Irish ancestor who did soldier's service in Germany during the thirty years' war (1618-48), but that others had Irish forefathers who remained in Germany after the seven years and the Napoleonic wars. One retired general, O'Byrne, commanded the Saxon First Regiment of the Guards during the Franco-German war of 1870. Another retired officer, Major O'Grady, reputed for his good cartographic work, has just left the German service and entered that of Chili with the rank of colonel."

The French, the Austrian, the Spanish, the Russian and other European armies also have a number of officers with Irish names on their rosters. This is easily explained. Their ancestors were Irish Catholics who were driven from their native country by the English and their allies; and sought service under the friendly flags of Europe, where many won fortune and some won fame. Those exiles were the picked men of Ireland—the men who would not endure oppression and humiliation, for conscience sake, at home, and who preferred to place their good swords at the command of monarchs who gladly welcomed the heroes into their brilliant ranks.

They fought as they revelled, fast, fiery and true,
And, tho' victors, they left on the field not a few;
And they who survived fought and drank as of yore,
But the land of their heart's hope they never saw more;
For in far foreign fields from Dunkirk to Belgrade
Lie the soldiers and chiefs of the Irish Brigade.

THE LATE W. J. FITZPATRICK.

The Dublin Independent of the 26th ult., referring to the death of a very distinguished Irish scholar and publicist says:

"We regret to announce the death, on Tuesday morning, of Mr. W. J. Fitzpatrick, at his residence, 49 Fitzwilliam square. Deceased was a well known figure in literary circles. He was the author of several books dealing with Ireland before and subsequent to the Union, and was undoubtedly the man most intimately acquainted with the inner history of the period. Every one of his books bore upon it the marks of a cultured author and a well-informed writer. Detailed and extraordinary research, exact knowledge, and a chatty style were the characteristics of all his productions. He was the author of 'The Sham Squire,' 'Life of Charles Lever,' 'The Letters of O'Connell,' 'Ireland Before the Union,' 'Life of J.K.L.,' and other well known and valuable works. His 'Secret Service Under Pitt' created considerable sensation in literary and political circles both here and in England. Many monographs dealing with the Union period, on which he was the highest authority, came from his pen. His historical works throw important sidelights upon the last century of Irish history, and valuable as they are at the present day, their merit is bound to be more adequately recognized in future. Mr. Fitzpatrick was tall and well made, and, despite his age, was still a man of striking and handsome appearance. He was the son of a very esteemed Dublin merchant, who had realized a competence which enabled his son to devote his time to literary pursuits. The deceased was a Knight of St. Gregory, F.S.A., Hon. R.H.A., M.R.I.A., and J.P., counties Dublin and Longford. He was a member of the Garrick Club, London, and also of the Athenæum Club, to which he had been elected in recognition of his literary services."

NAVAL STRENGTH OF EUROPE.

The Tribune has been at pains to summarize the war strength of the different and combined fleets of Europe. Its table of results is highly instructive to all American citizens, and we present it to our readers as follows:

GREAT BRITAIN.

The following tables give the comparisons indicated:

Armored—	
Battleships (over 14,000 tons)	17
Battleships (over 10,000, under 14,000)	13
Battleships, second class	9
Battleships, third class	7
Cruisers, first class	18
Coast defense ships	15
	79
Unarmored—	
Cruisers, first-class	17
Cruisers, second-class	56
Cruisers, third-class	60
Gunboats	32
Sloops	17
Torpedo boats	32
Torpedo ram	1
Total unarmored	205
Total armored	79
Grand total	284

GERMANY.

Armored—	
Battleships, first-class	4
Battleships, second-class	7
Battleships, third-class	2
Coast defense ships	8
Gunboats	11
	32
Unarmored—	
Cruisers, first-class	2
Cruisers, second-class	4
Cruisers, third-class	19
Cruisers, fourth-class	2
Gunboats	3
Torpedo boats	9
Total unarmored	39
Total armored	32
Grand total	71

RUSSIA.

Armored—	
Battleships	18
Cruisers	7
Coast defense ships	7
Gunboats	3
	35
Unarmored—	
Cruisers	6
Gunboats	10
Torpedo boats	8
Corvettes	7
Total unarmored	31
Total armored	35
Grand total	66

FRANCE.

Armored—	
Battleships	30
Cruisers	11
Coast defense ships	10
Gunboats	8
	59
Unarmored—	
Cruisers, first-class	5
Cruisers, second-class	21
Cruisers, third-class	29
Gunboats	20
Torpedo boats	14
Total unarmored	89
Total armored	59
Grand total	148

ITALY.

Armored—	
Battleships (over 13,000 tons)	5
Battleships (under 13,000 tons)	8
Cruisers	10
	23
Unarmored—	
Cruisers, second-class	4
Cruisers, third-class	13
Gunboats	9
Dynamite boats	6
Torpedo boats	17
Total unarmored	49
Total armored	23
Grand total	72

GERMANY AND RUSSIA.

Armored—	
Battleships of all classes	31
Cruisers	7
Coast defense ships	15
Gunboats	14
	67
Unarmored—	
Cruisers of all classes	33
Gunboats	13
Torpedo boats	17
Corvettes	7
Total unarmored	70
Total armored	67
Grand total	137

GERMANY RUSSIA AND FRANCE.

Armored—	
Battleships of all classes	61
Cruisers	18
Coast defense ships	25
Gunboats	22
	126
Unarmored—	
Cruisers of all classes	88
Gunboats	33
Torpedo boats	31
Corvettes	7
Total unarmored	159
Total armored	189
Grand total	285

ENGLAND AND ITALY.

Armored—	
Battleships (over 13,000 tons)	22
Battleships (under 13,000 tons)	37
Cruisers, first-class	28
Coast defense ships	15
	102
Unarmored—	
Cruisers of all classes	140
Gunboats	41
Torpedo boats	49
Dynamite boats	6
Sloops	17
Torpedo ram	1
Total unarmored	254
Total armored	102
Grand total	356

OFFICIAL HIGHWAYMEN.

Truly we are living in an age of extraordinary taxation. We know citizens of Chicago who are taxed for the year 1895 33⅓ percent over the taxation of 1894. They are not millionaires, but people in very ordinary circumstances. The millionaires would not stand such a "raise," because they have money wherewith to fight the injustice. There is something rotten not in Denmark, but in Chicago, these days. Are we given over to the tender mercies of a pack of official tax robbers? The liberties of America were founded on a revolt against unjust taxation, although the amount imposed was merely nominal. The small householders of Chicago are taxed in dead earnest. It is no joke to have 33⅓ percent added to the penalty for holding property in this city. The landless, and houseless, American tramp is a sovereign free man compared with the unfortunate city possessor of a homestead. Perhaps the idea of the assessors and the board of equalization is to make all citizens sovereign in the sense of reducing them to the conditions of trampdom. Truly, public grievances much less acute have ere this produced revolutions. It will very soon be much cheaper to pay rent than to own a house. Maybe the assessors and the board of equalization are in league with grasping landlords to get hold of the bodies, souls and purses of the poorer class of Chicago property-holders. Without notice, warning or a chance for argument, these public plunderers have raised the taxes of the people, contrary to the spirit of the American laws and constitution. They have grossly, criminally violated the fundamental American principle—"No taxation without representation."

CLAN-NA-GAEL GUARDS' BALL.

The two splendid battalions of Clan-na-Gael Guards will give their twenty-first annual ball and reception at Battery D Armory on the evening of Feb. 1. They have invited the Seventh Regiment I.N.G., and the Hibernian Knights to participate with them in the festivities. A magnificent dancing programme has been prepared, and the music will be furnished by the band of the Seventh Regiment. It is expected that the attendance will be, as it should be, enormous.

"ANGLO-SAXON" HUMBUG.

In the midst of the almost unanimous outburst of patriotic fervor which has united the most extreme partisans on a common platform of stern resistance to England's piratical invasion of a sister republic, we hear the puny pipings of certain small-bore preachers and others. The traitor Bayard leads the way by declaring that we are one people, and that there is no sea at all between us. Henry George says we should not fight the English because "they are our own people." Dr. Lyman Abbott of Brooklyn said: "A war with England is like a civil war. We are of the same blood and kin. We have the same history." Rev. Dr. Rainsford of New York said, "War cannot come, for Anglo-Saxons on both sides the Atlantic are pre-eminently sane." The Rev. William Crosswell Doane, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Albany, has prepared a lengthy communication to the press in relation to the Venezuelan question. He says, "Does anybody believe that the enlargement of British possessions in South America is likely to affect a republican form of government in the United States? The question is too preposterous to be considered at all. The name of any man would be consigned to immortal infamy who succeeded in breaking the peace between England and America, either by refusing arbitration instead of war, or in enforcing arbitration by means of war." At a meeting of the Boston Free Trade League, Lloyd Garrison said, "Personally, I feel an additional debt of gratitude to our ambassador for the brave words deprecating the present war excitement, uttered by him at the actors' dinner in London on Wednesday night. At a time when cool heads are demanded, when the Presidential Gibraltar upon which we have reason to expect the waves of jingoism would dash themselves in spray has itself crumbled into the yeastly froth, such speeches of good will as Mr. Bayard's are a refreshment and corrective. It is well to be reminded that, in spite of jealous recriminations and hostile threats, the two great English speaking nations are close relations and under bonds of civilization to keep the peace. That service Mr. Bayard graciously performed." The British Public Schools and Universities Association had its first dinner at the Holland House, New York, last week. In the chair sat the Rev. Dr. Parker Morgan. At his right was the British consul-general at New York, the Hon. Percy Saunderson; at his left sat the consul, the Hon. G. Frazer, and in the vice-chair sat Dr. J. A. Irwin, an M. A. of Cambridge. Venezuela then came in for considerable discussion. The speech of the evening was that of the Rev. Jocelyn Johnstone. He said, in speaking of "Our Club and Its Prospects," that "the institutions of America draw their strength and dignity from the constitution of Great Britain. We speak a common tongue. As long as it is spoken and written, as long as the liberties of England and America trace themselves to a common source, as long as we are bound together by the ties of race and interest, the man who would threaten us with the disaster of war is a traitor not to America alone, nor to England alone, but to the whole of humanity itself." Then toasts were given, the first toast on the list being "The Queen," which, under all the circumstances, was quite appropriate.

In the face of all this unmitigated rot we declare that not only are the Americans and British not one people, but that there is not one drop of British blood to ten of the other peoples whose energy, industry and patriotism have raised America to the highest apex of human greatness in spite of the Anglo-Saxons in England and their paltry contingent in America. To them and to good Americans like Mr. Boutelle of Maine and others, who too often indulge in the lying slang of Anglo-Saxonism, we commend the following official statistics. In the fifty-one years ending Dec. 31, 1870, the following alien passengers arrived in the United States:

Ireland	2,700,495
Germany	2,267,500
England (many of whom were undoubtedly of Irish descent)	516,192
France	245,812
Sweden and Norway	153,928
China	109,502
Scotland	84,623
Switzerland	61,572
Holland	31,118
Italy	23,998
Denmark	23,425
Spain	23,214
Belgium	17,278
Wales	12,435
Total	7,553,865

These statistics show that Ireland sent us five times as many and Germany four times as many immigrants as England in the fifty-one years referred to, and that the whole number of Angles compared with the total immigration is barely one to five. In a former article we pointed out that one-half of the Revolutionary army was of Irish birth; one-fourth of American birth, and of course some of these must have been of Irish descent; and that only one eighth were born in England. No doubt the number of Irishmen in the army was greater in proportion to their whole number in America than that of the English who with the Scotch made up the great body of the infamous Tories, but even then the English must have been a small minority of the people. The English immigration since 1870 is hardly worth noticing, it has been so meagre, and the best test of this is the very few Englishmen we meet in our daily business. One may travel thousands of miles in crowded cars without seeing the supercilious sneer and uncivilized bearing, or hearing the loud-mouthed, uncouth accent which are the unpleasant characteristics of the untraveled British Bull. And yet this petty, disloyal gang, not one in fifty of whom ever become American citizens, have the impudence to denounce the President, both houses of congress, and the entire people of America. In the event of war with England they would be found where they belong, on the north of the Canadian line. The sooner we have war the sooner we will get rid of them and of this Anglo-Saxon slush.

THE nickname of the Englishman should be changed from John Bull to John Bluff.

THE young German Emperor is extremely angry at the lying statements made by the English press in regard to his alleged backdown on the Transvaal question. The Kaiser is not a man who backs down without a fight.

ENGLAND'S bluffing squadron has steam up, and is ready to do unutterable things.

A COLONIAL tea party was given at the parlors of the Sheridan Club Wednesday afternoon, from 3 until 5 o'clock. Over 400 guests attended.

THE ninth annual reception of Chicago Council, No. 138, Catholic Benevolent Legion, was a great success. It took place Tuesday night at the West Chicago Club-house, 50 Throop street, and will be remembered for a year at least as the biggest function in the history of the organization. There were easily 500 persons crowded into the clubhouse when the grand march began, and four-fifths of them were to be found on the ball-room floor.

THE Senate Committee on Foreign Relations is preparing a bill to make the Monroe doctrine even stronger than it is.

ALL that is necessary to insure the destruction of the English flying squadron is to allow the vessels to manœuvre within half a mile of each other. Remember the fate of the Victoria.

CONGRESSMAN WOODMAN deserves credit for having introduced a bill providing for seacoast and lake fortification.

POST 28, G. A. R., held its annual camp fire last Saturday evening, and presented the veteran commander, Major A. P. Connolly, with a superb Grand Army badge, made up of gold, diamonds and enamel.

WE wish our Irish contemporary, the Dundalk Examiner, would have the common decency to acknowledge poems taken from THE CITIZEN. If a poem is worth stealing it is certainly worth acknowledging.

ENGLAND'S "Carrying the war into Africa" will not be as successful as Scipio's was.

HOW THE brave old "Men in the Gap" must enjoy England's humiliation. What are they doing to keep the fires of Liberty burning?

NOW IS the time for the young men of Ireland to show their devotion to the Old Land and the Old Cause, by refusing to accept "the blood stained Saxon shilling."

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Irish National Alliance.

There will be a meeting to organize a Central Council of the Irish National Alliance, on Sunday afternoon, Jan. 19, at 3 o'clock, in the Employment Association rooms, 81 Clark street.

THE NEW MOVEMENT.

Enemies and Conditions That Surround England, and That Must be Taken Into Account, by the Irish National Alliance.

How Great Britain Stopped Russia at the Gates of Constantinople, and How the Bear Meditates Vengeance On the Lion.

BY A. L. MORRISON.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

England's next (I might have said her first) necessity is money. Time and again when men failed her she bought others. Bought them as one would buy beeves for the slaughter-house. The Hessians in America and Ireland and the Sardinians (Sardines done up in English tin) in the Crimea were bought for so much per head. Often in Napoleon's time England subsidized nations, bought ministries, and corrupted officials, and she will do it again when hard pressed. Her navy must be maintained superior in number, if not in efficiency, to that of any other nation, no matter at what cost. To sustain this and all her other establishments a vast sum of money must be procured, and she procures it. It never troubles the pliant English conscience how money is got; its motto is "the end justifies the means." More than two hundred years ago English pirates scoured the seas, seizing land wherever it could be found, no matter to whom it belonged; they plundered the rich Spanish galleons laden with gold from Peru and Mexico and destined for Spain, they robbed, burned and sacked every city on the Spanish Main, perpetrating crimes so hideous that the mere description of them is impossible. Following this the English government drove the French out of India and Canada, the Spaniards from Florida, the Dutch from New Netherlands, and the Swedes from the Delaware. It captured every island on the Atlantic and Pacific wherever a footing could be had. It crossed the Pacific and stole Australasia and New Zealand. It spent mints of money and lost armies of men in vain endeavors to conquer Ireland. Then colonies were planted and peopled by the starving populations of Ireland and Scotland. All this cost fabulous sums of money, most of it being procured as a highwayman procures his spoil, at the muzzle of the pistol.

Thus generations passed away while these world-wide crimes were being perpetrated, but they were merely the preliminaries of a scheme which was prepared with the utmost care and prosecuted with wonderful sagacity. England was to be the workshop of the world, and the colonists, and, if possible, the rest of mankind were to be her customers, and it must be confessed that the plan worked with wonderful success. Nature had provided England with great deposits of coal and iron, and a population which would work hard, live cheap, bear more privation, do more grumbling and less fighting, for themselves, than any other people on earth. Thus equipped, England began her industrial career. While she was occupied in building up her manufactures to enable her to compete with and undersell all others, she protected them with the most inhuman laws. An act of parliament was passed in 1337, forbidding, under heavy penalties, the exportation of woolens. The penalty for a first violation of this law was a fine, for a second, cutting off the right hand and nailing it on the market cross as a warning to other evil-doers, for a third offense imprisonment, and for a fourth death.

In 1746 the last was changed to seven years transportation, which was worse than death, as many a brave Irish patriot knew to his bitter cost. And these barbarous laws which would have disgraced any nation but England, continued up to 1834. Was it on account of their inhumanity or in consequence of England's advance in civilization that that these laws were abolished? By no means. English philanthropists are never moved by such petty considerations. The true reason was that the wages of her miserable factory hands had been pushed down so low that body and soul could not be kept together while bread was so dear. The cotton and iron lords would not raise wages, because that would lower their dividends, so working hours were increased, women were used in the mines like draft-cattle, children were driven to work as soon as they were able to walk. "There are no boys in England," said Dickens, "they are first babies, then they are men." But it came at last to a point where the work of an entire family could not procure the bare necessaries of life. It is hard to go idle and starve, but it is harder to work and starve also, so murmurings of discontent began to be heard. Not such manly demonstrations as have often been seen in America (before the revolution), or in France or Ireland. There was nothing revolutionary about them; they never aimed at overthrowing the government or system which bore them down so low—all their spirit found vent in attacks on bread stores or in burning factories. But although there was nothing more threatening, something had to be done not to raise wages (that was out of the question) but to cheapen bread, so in 1849 the duty on corn (cereals) was abolished. To show what the starving artisans thought of this panacea, Kingsley says that they sneered and growled at Cobden's theory and said: "Cheap bread! curse him, he means cheap wages." And they were correct.

An era of cheapness always means cheap wages. But with long hours, low wages and improved machinery England at last was able to undersell all her rivals, and free trade was proclaimed with the world. But to reap the benefits of that system it was absolutely necessary to break down whatever barriers of protective tariffs the other nations had erected so as to throw the markets of the world open to England's products. About fifty years prior to that time the damnable Act of Union forced free trade on prostrate Ireland, and her manufactures were stricken with the paralysis of death, so no further effort was necessary there. It has given England no trouble since then. But in the rest of the world there was great necessity for exertion by England's diplomats; goods were accumulating and markets must be found for them at any price at all. But the United States being the best market in the world, here the great and constant effort is made to procure either free trade or the lowest duties possible. Lord Brougham, in a plain, brutal way, explained England's policy, saying: "It is well worth while to incur a loss upon the first exportation in order by the glut to stifle manufactures in the United States." And they have acted on that plan from that day to this. Unfortunately England has always found here a large number of Anglo-Americans ready to do her bidding, and when the Cobden club was organized for the express purpose of obtaining free trade with America, branch clubs were started in the United States to aid the British in gaining their ends. Millions of dollars were spent in circulating free trade literature, in subsidizing newspapers, buying college professors, and sending English lecturers to instruct our people in the dogmas of British political economy. How well they have succeeded we know only too well. Elsewhere she was not so successful. Russia, France, Germany and even her own colonies have shut her out from their markets. These countries were not only not buying English goods but they were, and are, pushing her out of other markets as well.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

GAELIC POETRY.

Cumha

An Mhangaire Shúgaigh air imtheacht ó Chroma.

Slán a's céad ó'n d-taobh so uaim
Cois mágha na g-caor na g-craebh 's na g-cruach,
Na stád na séad na saor na slaugh,
Na n-dán na n-dréacht na d-treau gan ghruaim.
Och, och, ón! is breoité mise
Gan cuid gan cóir gan cóip gan cisde
Gan sult gan seoid gan spórt gan spionnadh
O seoladh mé chum uaignis.

Slán go h-éag d'á saor-fhear suairc,
D'á dáimh d'á cléir d'á h-éigse 's d'á suadh,
D'á cáirde cléibh gan claon gan cluain,
Gan calm gan caor gan craos gan cruadhas;—
Och, och, ón! is breoite mise
Gan cuid gan cóir gan cóip gan cisde
Gan sult gan seoid gan spórt gan spionnadh
O seoladh mé chum uaignis.

Slán d'á éis d'á béithe uaim,
D'á mnáibh go léir d'á sgéimh 's dá snuadh
D'á g-gáll d'á g-céill d'á g-céin d'á g-cuard
D'á b-prisg d'á b-plae d'á méin d'á m-buaidh;—
Och, och, ón! is breoite mise
Gan cuid gan cóir gan cóip gan cisde
Gan sult gan seoid gan spórt gan spionnadh
O seoladh mé chum uaignis.

Slán tar son do'n t-i d'ár dual,
An bhánchnis bheusach bhéaltais bhuadhach,
Chuir táith chum sléimhe mé i g-céin am ruaig
Si gradh mo chléibh' pé ann mo chuach.
Och, och, ón! is breoite mise
Gan cuid gan cóir gan cóip gan cisde
Gan sult gan seoid gan spórt gan spionnadh
O seoladh mé chum uaignis.

Is fánach faoh me, is fraochmhar fuar,
Is támh-lag tréigh, is taomnach truagh,
I m-bárr an t-sléibhe gan son, mo nuar,
Am pháirt acht fraoch a's gaoth a d-tuaidh;
Och, och, ón! mo bhrón, mo mhilleadh
Iomarca an óil a's pógadh bruingioll
Chuir mise lem' ló gan fód gan foithin,
A's fós gan iomad fuadair.

Do'n t-sráid 'nuair théidhim mar aon ar cuaird,
Ní h-áil leo mé 's ní réidhid lem' chluain,
Bidheann mná le chéile ag pléidh d'á luadh,
"Cá h-áit, á h-é, cá taobh ar ghluais?"
Och, och, ón! mo bhrón mo mhilleadh
Iomarca an óil a's pógadh bruingioll
Chuir mise lem' ló gan fód gan foithin,
A's fós gan iomad fuadair.

Do'm cháirde am' ghaobhar gan teacht is truagh.
'S mé am chrádh ag an saoghal i n-géibh' 's a n-guais,
Le ráithe i b-péin i g-céin ar cuaird,
Gan abhacht gan sgléip gan sgéal d'á luadh.
Och, och, ón! mo bhrón, mo mhilleadh
Iomarca an óil a's pógadh bruingioll
Chuir mise lem' ló gan fód gan foithin,
A's fós gan iomad fuadair,

O daill an cléir dom' chéile uaim
Cois mágha go h-éag ní h-é mo chuaird.
Go bráth lem' rae táim réidh lem' chuach.
'S le mnáibh an t-saoghail do chuir me air buadhairt.
Och, och, ón: mo bhrón, mo mhilleadh
Iomarca an óil a's pógadh bruingioll
Chuir mise lem' ló gan fód gan foithin,
A's fós gan iomad fuadair.

CHICAGO PRESS CLUB.

Annual Meeting—Hon. Joseph Medill Installed as President.

The annual meeting of the Chicago Press club was held last Sunday afternoon. A. T. Packard, the retiring president, occupied the chair. The Recording Secretary's report showed a total membership of 322. Financial Secretary Baker's report showed that the finances of the club are in a creditable condition. After the routine business was disposed of, Mr. Packard introduced his successor, the Hon. Joseph Medill, who was very cordially greeted. Mr. Medill made a characteristic address, which evoked laughter and applause. His closing remarks were as follows: "In conclusion, I desire to say to you that I regard this office to which you have elected me as not only the last but the most congenial that I have ever held, and I am a little afraid you will tire of your new president before he will tire of his honors. [Applause and laughter.] You see I am only just beginning to realize what a good thing I have. And then it did not cost me anything to get it. [Laughter.] I did not have to do any electioneering, and I did not have to promise to put up any specific amount of money, either. I came into the highest place of the club composed of the most valuable men of the whole million and a half of Chicago. And it never cost me a cent. [Laughter.] Contrary to the usual practice in politics, I had to make no 'deals' to get it. [Laughter and applause.] It may be like Jordan, 'A hard road to travel,' but I have ventured to take that for the honor that goes with it.

"Gentlemen, I wish to say just one word more: I remember that one of my predecessors in the presidency of the Press club bore my name [Samuel J., brother of the speaker]. He worked side by side with many of you in about all the departments of journalism, from the printer's case up to very near the top of one of the oldest papers in the city. His picture also hangs on the wall at my right. It is a rare honor to have in one family two presidents of a club so important as this. Gentlemen, I can only thank you very sincerely for the high honor you have conferred upon me."

At the close of Mr. Medill's remarks he called Henry E. O. Heineman, First Vice-President, to the chair. The club demanded a speech. Mr. Heineman responded with thanks for the honor conferred and prophesied a prosperous year.

The other officers who were installed and who made short addresses were as follows: Second Vice-President, Herman L. Reiwitch; Third Vice-President, Ernest McGaffey; Financial Secretary, E. J. Baker; Treasurer, George Schneider; Librarian, John T. Bramhall; Directors, W. E. Ray, T. F. Harvey, C. B. Whitford, I. J. Bryan and P. O. Stromme. W. H. Freeman, elected to the position of Recording Secretary, said by letter he was unable to accept. The retiring secretary agreed to serve until a successor is chosen.

President Medill announced the following committees:

Entertainment—Charles E. Frizelle, George Ade, Barrett Eastman, Charles E. Nixon, Kingsley Underwood.

Reception—N. A. Reed, Jr., John McGovern, J. P. Pollard, E. W. Pickard, C. D. Almy.

Art—Horace Taylor, John T. McCutcheon, Harry Manning.

The new members were received and the meeting adjourned. Among those present were: W. K. Sullivan, James B. Bradwell, Elias Colbert, Washington Hesing, John B. Jeffery, T. Z. Cowles, John F Finerty, F. G. Rae, A. G. Newell, Dwight Baldwin, Stanley Waterloo, W. K. Knox.

MISS AGNES E. DOYLE.

Her Handsome Christmas Present to St. James' Church, Rockford, Ill.

The good people of St. James' Church, Rockford, Ill., says the Evening Post, have every reason to be grateful for the Christmast gift received from the hands of Miss Agnes E. Doyle, of Chicago. This gift is a large altar piece to replace the copy of Rubens' "Descent from the Cross," which was destroyed when the church burned three years ago. The subject of the painting is a reproduction of Hoffman's famous masterpiece, "Gethsemane." It represents the figure of Christ in the garden, kneeling in supplication to His heavenly Father that the bitter chalice of agony might pass away from Him. A ray of light on the upturned face of the Savior brings into terrible distinctness every line and furrow in the agonized features of the Man of Sorrows. In the darkened background the forms of the three disciples, sleeping, emphasize the pose of the central figure, and the last sad appeal, "Could ye not watch with me one hour?" breathes forth from the tearful countenance as plainly as does the anticipated treachery of Judas and the terrible sufferings of the Via Dolorosa.

The reproduction of such a masterpiece on the scale attempted by Miss Doyle is an effort by no means devoid of ambition. Occupying a space 7½ by 3½ feet, the painting is one that naturally invites criticism, and it is only just to the young artist to say that nothing but words of praise has been expressed in regard to her work, even by those who have examined the picture from the purely artistic, and consequently merciless, point of view. Inviting comparison with original masterpieces, copies of famous pictures naturally inspire hypercriticism, and to this extent Miss Doyle's copy of Hoffman is no exception to the rule. Still, as a mere copy the painting which adorns the sanctuary at St. James' Church is deserving of the highest praise and gives promise of capable work when the young artist shall venture in the domain of originality.

Miss Agnes E. Doyle is in every respect a Chicago artist. Born in this city twenty-two years ago—her father, Mr. Austin J. Doyle, being likewise a native of Chicago—she has acquired all her knowledge of art at the local school of painting of which the city is beginning to feel proud, the Chicago Art Institute. From her childhood Miss Doyle has shown a talent for drawing, and the walls of her father's house are enriched with the framed history of her progress in her favorite art. Her parents and friends have repeatedly urged the young lady to enter a course of study abroad to get the benefit of the famed artistic atmosphere clinging to European schools; but the young lady herself is ambitious to prove that Chicago, notwithstanding its inartistic surroundings, is still rich enough in atmosphere for the cultivation of art to suit her for years to come.

THE HENRY M'CANN FUND.

[To the Editor.]

CHICAGO, Jan. 15.—Since my last communication I have received for the Henry McCann fund the following named sums:

Per Lawrence Henely—		
The Celtic Club......$	25 00	
Wolfe Tone Club.....	50 00	
Parnell Club.........	25 00	
Charles Kickham Club	20 00	
Sarsfield Club.......	20 00	
Patr'k O'Donnell Club.	25 00	—165 00
Martin Mulcahy..............		2 00
A Friend.....................		2 00
Previously acknowledged.....		141 10
Grand total		$310 10

As the fund is now closed, I beg the opportunity of thanking you, Mr. Editor, for past favors regarding this fund, and also the members and officers of the United Irish Societies, and all subscribers who so nobly came to the front to cheer the heart of the living martyr, this victim of British vengeance—Henry McCann.

Today I will forward, through John T. Keating, State President of the A.O.H., a check for $310.10 to John Condon of New York, with the hope that it will help to cheer and comfort Mr. McCann during the last days of his existence.

PATRICK KANE.

Catarrh is a constitutional disease and cannot be cured by local applications. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a constitutional remedy; it cures catarrh because it purifies the blood.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

FOR THE CITIZEN.

FROM THE BOYNE TO THE LEE.

BY W. J. PURCELL.

"Tell me, grandfather," cried Bobby aloud,
"Why you wear Southern green on your breast,
And why do you wander away from the crowd
When the Orange parades in the West?

"They say you were Northern and true to the core,
In the days of your manhood and pride,
And why do you now when life's passion seems o'er,
Keep estranged from the kin by your side."

From his arm-chair the old man looked up with a sigh,
And he showed how this land could be free,
If the Orange and Green were fast bound by a tie
That would stretch 'cross from centre to sea.

"In the cause of dissension, child, I took a hand,
Till the autumn of age weighed me down;
'Twas then I remembered the woes of this land
Were fomented by disunion's frown.

"For naught can restore Ireland's rights as a nation
Till we unite the Orange and Green,
Till the land of O'Neill now in dark isolation
No longer looks southward with spleen.

"And that is the reason my breast wears the green,
Why from faction I fain would be free,
While I welcome the day when the patriot's dream
Shall be fulfilled from the Boyne to the Lee."

HYMENEAL.

DUFFY—CANNON.

The marriage of Miss Julia V. Cannon to Joseph J. Duffy took place Wednesday morning in the chapel of Archbishop Feehan's residence. The ceremony was performed by the Archbishop during a nuptial mass, and a wedding breakfast followed at the residence of the bride's mother, 421 Oak street. Mr. and Mrs. Duffy have gone east for the wedding trip. They will be at home at 217 Belden avenue after Feb. 1.

An Old Nurse for Children.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething should always be used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

FOR the new Irish National Alliance Lapel Button, write to JOHN BEEGAN 226 South Halsted street, Chicago.

A. F. CONROY, D.D.S.
DENTIST.
122 Wabash Av., Cor. Madison St
FIFTH FLOOR.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1862.
Dr. J. B. Walker,
OCULIST AND AURIST.
Residence, 247 Park Ave. Office, 85 Washington St., 11 to 4; Sunday, 12 to 2.
CHICAGO

JAMES BURNS
ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT.
Estimates for Cost of Construction Furnished Free of Charge.
183--189 Dearborn St., Rooms 601 and 602,
Adams Express Building, Chicago.

JOHN NAGHTEN. M. J. NAGHTEN
John Naghten & Co,
INSURANCE.
A Specialty made of Insuring Churches, Church Property, Academies School Houses and Dwellings, at Reasonable Rates.
181 LaSalle-st, Chicago
Telephone 522.

DAVID SULLIVAN MASTER IN CHANCERY OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.

MASTER'S SALE—STATE OF ILLINOIS, County of Cook—ss. Superior Court of Cook County. In Chancery. Kittie Sullivan vs. John Arquette, Hanorah Arquette, Annie Kirby, Nicholas B. Kirby, Thomas O'T. Hartigan, Trustee, William D. McKey. Gen. No. 168,509. Term No. 2,105.

Public Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a Decree made and entered by said Court, in the above entitled cause, on the Fourth day of January A. D. 1896. I, David Sullivan, Master in Chancery of the Superior Court of Cook County, will on Tuesday, the Fourth day of February A. D. 1896, at the hour of One o'clock in the afternoon, at the judicial salesrooms of the Chicago Real Estate Board, No. 57 Dearborn street, in the City of Chicago, County of Cook, and State of Illinois, sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder for cash, all and singular, the following described premises and real estate in said Decree mentioned, situate in the County of Cook and State of Illinois, or so much thereof as shall be sufficient to satisfy said Decree, to-wit: Lot Ten (10), with improvements thereon, in James M. Allen's Subdivision of Lots Nine (9) and Ten (10) in Gray's Subdivision of Eight (8) acres next East of the West Twenty-five (25) acres in the Northeast quarter (N. E. ¼) of Section Thirty-six (36) Township Forty (40) North Range Thirteen (13) East of the Third Principal Meridian.

Dated Chicago Illinois, January 9, A. D. 1896.

DAVID SULLIVAN
Master in Chancery of the Superior Court of Cook County.

Messrs. Hartigan & Schmidt, Complainant's Solicitors.

21st ANNUAL MILITARY
BALL AND RECEPTION
Held Under Auspices of the First and Second Battalions
CLAN-NA-GAEL GUARDS,
To Be Held On
SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 1, 1896,
AT
BATTERY "D" ARMORY,
Michigan Av., Foot of Monroe St.

The 7th Regiment, I. N. G., and Hibernian Knights are Invited to Participate on this occasion. A Splendid Programme has been arranged by the Committee in charge.

TICKETS - - - 50 CENTS
Admitting Lady and Gent.
Music by Prof. Forrest's 7th Regiment Band.

IN SWEET MEMORY OF
ROBERT BURNS.
TRIUMPHANT CELEBRATION.
FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24, 1896,
AT THE AUDITORIUM,
Under the Auspices of the Scottish and Highland Societies.
Programme of Splendor.

Theodore Thomas' Chicago Orchestra, 1st Regiment, I. N. G., 500 Scottish Cadets will drill and dance, Songs of Scotland, Ireland and America will be sung, Drama, Tableaux and Pantomime, Burns' Poems Dramatized.

TICKETS, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50
For Sale at Lyon & Healy's and Dale & Sempill's. Box Office Open 20th inst.

Sons of Erin join us on this happy occasion, and may the Celts of Chicago be one for Auld Lang Syne. "Erin Go Bragh" agus "Clann nan Gaidheal."

DR. HUGH McNEIL, President. A. GORDON MURRAY, Manager.

P. B. FLANAGAN, ATTORNEY, 1004 ASHLAND BLOCK.

Assignee's Notice.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF Cook—ss. Estate of John Wesley, of the City of Evanston, Debtor. The undersigned hereby gives notice that the said John Wesley, County and State aforesaid, did on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1895, transfer to the undersigned, as Assignee, all his property, real and personal, for the benefit of his creditors according to the provisions of the act concerning assignments.

All persons having claims against the said John Wesley are hereby notified to present such claims under oath or affirmation to me at Room 1004 Ashland Block, Chicago, in said county, within three months from this date.

Dated January 2nd, A. D. 1896.

JOSEPH McCALLUM, Assignee.

P. B. Flanagan, 1004 Ashland Block, Attorney for Assignee.

CALIFORNIA IN 3 DAYS

Without change of cars. All meals served in dining cars. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars and tourists sleepers are run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, leaving Chicago daily

VIA

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE.

Through Tourist Sleeping Cars Chicago to California daily and PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS every Thursday. Variable route tourist tickets at VERY LOW RATES. Detailed information and descriptive pamphlets will be mailed free on application to W. B. KNISKERN, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago. Agents of connecting lines sell tickets via the

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R'Y.

BARGAINS IN
DIAMONDS
AT
KASPER & BARNES,
McVICKER'S THEATRE BUILDING.
OPEN EVENINGS.

J. M. CRENNAN & CO.
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
CIGARS.
Sole Agents for
CRENNAN'S
LA CARINA
CIGARS.
122 & 124 WABASH AVENUE,
CHICAGO.

HE LOVES THE BIRDS.

FRANCOIS COPPEE AND HIS FRIENDS IN THE JARDIN DU LUXEMBOURG.

It Is a Touching Sight to Watch the Poet Feed His Pets In a Public Garden—A Man Who Is Loved by All and Is "Dear Master" to the Students.

Francois Coppee, the author of "For the King," has a great many friends in Paris, but none of them is more devoted than the little birds that live in the Jardin du Luxembourg. They know him as soon as they see him come in at one of the wide gates, his shoulders drooping, his head hanging forward, his face pale from ill health. They know in just which one of his pockets he carries the big piece of bread which he is going to divide into crumbs for their benefit, and they probably say in their own special language:

"Ah, here is Friend Coppee, bless him!"

They are not the only ones that know what Coppee has in his pocket. All the Latin quarter people who come and go through that corner of the Luxembourg garden which faces the Odeon know that the gentle author rarely misses a day in his devotion to the birds. And when he appears with a peculiar swollen appearance about one of his pockets they draw quietly off to a respectful distance to watch.

As soon as the circle of spectators—workmen in blue blouses, students in corduroy and slouch hats, nursemaids with barelegged children—as soon as these elements, which might possibly be disturbing, have taken themselves far enough out of the way, the birds close in around the poet until sometimes a hundred of them will be fluttering about his head or hopping about his feet. Then he takes out his piece of bread, and crumbling off one corner tosses a morsel up in the air. Instantly there is a flutter of wings, and two or three of the birds dart upward, and the most fortunate one catches the crumb in its flight and settles down again to his place in the flock.

One crumb after another is thrown out in this direction and that, and occasionally a few are scattered on the ground, so that the less adventurous and weaker spirits may have their share. Finally a good fat crumb is pinched off, but not thrown. It is held invitingly between the thumb and finger, while the poet looks at his birds as much as to say:

"Come, come. You know your friend Coppee. Give me a proof of your affection, as I am giving you a proof of mine."

There is a great flutter then among the birds, a great cocking of pretty heads, much sharp glancing of bright eyes. Finally one particularly brave little creature makes a wide curve toward the imprisoned crumb, but his courage deserts him on the way, and he circles back to his place without the prize. Coppee rubs the crumb a little, so that a tiny morsel of it falls to the ground, where it is quickly picked up. It is as if he said to his small flock:

"See, my little friends, it is a good crumb. Where is your confidence? Have I ever betrayed you?"

As if ashamed of having hesitated so long, a bird makes a dart toward the outstretched hand, poises with fluttering wings above it, picks daintily at the crumb and then bears it away triumphantly in its bill. After that it all goes merry as a marriage bell. Two or three birds will be eating from his hand at the same time. They light on his shoulder, on his arm, on his hat.

The spectators meanwhile are full of breathless interest. A child whose loud cry of delight startled the birds into sudden flight is unceremoniously jerked back by his nurse with an emphatic "Tais-toi." The students talk in an undertone about the dear master, as they call Coppee.

Last winter, when there was an unusual amount of snow in Paris, Coppee was particularly attentive to the wants of his birds, which in their turn were more than ever appreciative of his good offices, for the snow made pretty poor picking for them. And on cold days it was no uncommon sight to see the students rush up to the poet after he had finished his dole and turn up his coat collar or tighten his muffler or button his overcoat.

"Dear master," they would say affectionately, "you must be more careful of yourself. You know you are not strong, and it is cold, and we need you as much as the birds do."

To the birds and the students he is always "the dear master." It was Coppee who wrote and read the poem for the unveiling of the bust of Henri Murger in that same Jardin du Luxembourg. Murger's name is idolized by the whole Latin quarter, and it is doubtful if the students would have permitted any one of whom they did not approve to take part in the ceremonies at the unveiling of his monument.

Coppee is not married, although, in French fashion, he has a friend to whom he makes mysterious references in his writings as one who is dear to him and in whose heart he knows he will leave inconsolable regret when he dies. However that may be, he will be sure of plenty of sincere mourners—the students of the Latin quarter and the birds of the Jardin du Luxembourg.—New York Sun.

Windproof.

A farmer in the Kansas cyclone district was building a stone wall. He was putting it there to stay, building it 5 feet across the base and 4 feet high. A stranger came riding by, and seeing the care the farmer was taking said to him, "You seem to be mighty careful about that wall." "Yep," replied the farmer, "I'm er building her to stay." "'Tain't no use," replied the stranger, "it'll blow over just the same." "Waal, let her blow over, she'll be a foot higher if she does," replied the farmer, continuing his work.—San Francisco Argonaut

HANDSOME PREMIUMS!

To Subscribers and Organizers of Clubs, Offered by

"THE CITIZEN."

THE CITIZEN offers the following premiums to subscribers and organizers of clubs:

To any subscriber, who pays all arrears, and one year in advance and brings in two new paid up subscriptions, either of the following instructive, entertaining and valuable books:

1. "Picturesque Ireland," containing three volumes in one, and including the history, scenery, people, myths and folk-lore; the ancient abbeys, towers, castles and other monastic and attractive features by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall. This work contains over 500 beautiful engravings, by noted artists, printed on paper made expressly for the book, bound in cloth, with black, gold and silver sides and black.

2. "Glimpses of the World," 268 full page views of places, sights and scenes all over the planet, from pictures by the celebrated traveler and lecturer, John L. Stoddard, one of the most beautiful and instructive volumes ever published, 550 pages, silk cloth binding.

3. "Pictorial Wonderland of Painting and Sculpture," from the best galleries of the world, embracing over 200 superb half-tone reproductions of the most famous medieval and modern masterpieces of art; cloth binding.

4. "Webster's Dictionary," bound in sheep, or half Russia, original edition revised and enlarged. This Dictionary contains every word that Noah Webster ever defined, and 10,000 additional words, 1,708 pages and 1,500 illustrations.

5. "Scenic America, or the Beauties of the Western Hemisphere," 256 pages, half-tone pictures, with descriptions by John L. Stoddard. Bound in cloth.

6. "The Farmer's Encyclopædia," by Prof. D. Magner, the celebrated horse-tamer and trainer; a book that should be in every farmer's house, containing all about the horse, cattle, sheep, swine, dairying, bee keeping, poultry, the farm, stock diseases, home medicine, the secret of food cooking, etc., etc.; 640 pages, 600 illustrations, cloth binding.

To any Subscriber, who pays all arrears and subscription in advance, and brings in one additional paid up subscriber:

1. "The White House Cook Book," the best cook book ever printed, and most valuable in every household. Bound in cloth.

2. "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit," being practical lessons on all kinds of art work, needlework, designing, painting, china decorating, etc., made easy. Bound in cloth.

These two latter valuable household books are especially designed for the ladies.

3. "Barnum's Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles of the World," an exceedingly interesting publication, particularly adapted for students and the young; 514 pages, copiously illustrated, cloth binding.

4. "Conquering the Wilderness, or Heroes and Heroines of Pioneer Life and Adventure," by Col. Frank Triplett; 742 pages, illustrated; cloth binding.

5. "Tennyson's Poems," a complete and beautiful edition. Cloth bound.

To any Subscriber who pays all arrears and one year in advance, and who brings in one new paid up subscriber "The Victory Watch," adapted especially for workingmen and persons with small incomes; a perfect time piece. To subscribers not in arrears who pay in advance, and bring in two new subscribers, this offer is also open.

All these offers are open for a reasonable time and advantage should be taken of them at once.

TERMS—The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows: Individual subscriptions, $2.[illegible] [illegible], club subscriptions (not less than five members) [illegible] each. Remittances can be sent by Check, Post-Office Order, Express Order, or Registered Mail. Early attention to this announcement is respectfully requested. Call at THE CITIZEN office and see the splendid premiums we are offering.

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,

69 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

HER FIRST PATIENT.

A Beautiful Incident In the Childhood of Florence Nightingale.

There is a beautiful incident related of Florence Nightingale, when she was a child. It shows that God had already planted within her the germ which was to develop so beautifully in after days.

Her first wounded patient was a Scotch shepherd dog. Some boys had hurt and apparently broken its leg by throwing stones, and it had been decided to hang it to put it out of its misery.

The little girl went fearlessly up to where he lay, saying, in a soft, caressing tone, "Poor Cap, poor Cap." It was enough. He looked up with his speaking brown eyes, now bloodshot and full of pain, into her face, and did not resent it when, kneeling down beside him, she stroked with her little ungloved hand the large, intelligent head.

To the vicar, he was rather less amenable, but by dint of coaxing he at last allowed him to touch and examine the wounded leg, Florence persuasively telling him that it was "all right." Indeed, she was on the floor beside him, with his head on her lap, keeping up a continuous murmur, much as a mother does over a sick child. "Well," said the vicar, rising from his examination, "as far as I can tell, there are no bones broken; the leg is badly bruised. It ought to be fomented to take the inflammation and swelling down." "How do you foment?" asked Florence. "With hot cloths dipped in boiling water," answered the vicar. "Then that's quite easy. I'll stay and do it. Now, Jimmy, get sticks and make the kettle boil."

There was no hesitation in the child's manner. She was told what ought to be done, and she set about doing it as a simple matter of course. "But they will be expecting you at home," said the vicar. "Not if you tell them I'm here," answered Florence, "and my sister and one of the maids can come and take me home in time for tea, and," she hesitated, "they had better bring some old flannel and cloths; there does not seem to be much here. But you will wait and show me how to foment, won't you?" "Well, yes," said the vicar, carried away by the quick energy of the little girl. And soon the fire was lit and the water boiling. An old smock frock of the shepherd's had been discovered in a corner, which Florence had deliberately torn in pieces, and to the vicar's remark, "What will Roger say?" she answered, "We'll get him another." And so Florence Nightingale made her first compress and spent all that bright spring day in nursing her first patient—the shepherd's dog.—Everywhere.

USES OF OZONE.

Valuable For Artificially Aging Liquor or Seasoning Wood.

Ozone is now practically applied for several purposes. Experiments with it have shown that it will artificially age brandy, whisky, sweet and hard wines and liquors. Ozone will also improve coffee by rendering harmless oily beans. The aroma of tobacco is also considerably improved by the application of ozone. The latest application of it is for rapid seasoning of wood for sounding boards of musical instruments, which for the purpose is left in a hermetically closed, heated room from 12 to 24 hours, ozonified air being freely introduced into the room. It seems that this process will harden the wood, increase its resistance against the influence of temperature and moisture and give it considerably more acoustic or resounding quality.

Another recent application of ozonified air is that of the thickening of linseed oil for the manufacture of linoleum, which by the old process took several months. By the liberal use of ozone linseed oil is now thickened to the required consistency within a few days. Most remarkable, however, is the advantage of employing ozone for bleaching linen, since the time employed is less than one-third of the bleaching process by sunlight, not considering that this latter is dependent both upon the season and the weather. The ozone process of bleaching renders the work absolutely independent of outside influences. Ozone has also been found very valuable in chemical and technical processes, particularly in the production of pure derivatives of starch, for instance, soluble starch, dextrin, crystal gum, etc. Here the ozone is instrumental in taking away all the matter which causes the dark color, bad odor and taste.—Philadelphia Record.

Hotel Kleptomaniacs.

I was talking to a hotel clerk, and he said: "Talk about kleptomaniacs at dry goods stores, they are scarcely a circumstance to those at a first class hotel. People who cheerfully pay $5 a day for board will steal a 10 cent cake of soap and put themselves to a great deal of trouble to do it. But the principal things guests take are towels, and the collection of those articles has become a regular fad. They are taken as souvenirs of the hotel, and a lady who has traveled a great deal will have a whole trunkful with the names of the hotels on them. This is conclusive proof that they have stopped at those houses, and a person whose towels bear the marks of hotels throughout the civilized world is to be envied as possessing a most interesting collection of mementos. A few napkins are taken and occasionally spoons. Door keys and checks used to disappear in great numbers, but none of these equals towels in the eyes of collectors of hotel souvenirs."—Washington Star.

A Blighted Life.

"Farewell forever, then," cried the weeping girl. "We part, but the sorrow of this shall sear my young life for aye."

In a paroxysm of grief uncontrollable she threw herself upon the couch as the street door slammed shut behind the haggard young man who had torn himself from her presence. Then hastily arising she brushed away the traces of tears and went down to match that lovely piece of heliotrope.—New York Herald.

SUPERSTITIOUS LO.

CURIOUS LEGENDS OF THE FAR NORTHWESTERN TRIBES.

Several Traditions Which Refer to the Sun—The Raven, the Mink and the Salmon In Legends of British Columbian Tribes of Aborigines.

Among the northern coast tribes of British Columbia the raven plays an important part. He is the benefactor of man and by some tribes is considered the deity himself. One of his adventures was stealing the sun from the chief who kept it from man in a little box, together with the moon and daylight. In one tribe he created salmon. Another legend makes him the grandson of the deity, his father having left earth for a visit to heaven and there married the chief's daughter.

Another series of traditions refers to the sun, and in a class of these the mink is considered the son of the sun. These legends are told by the Bliqula and Klivakuetl tribes of British Columbia. In this story you will notice the remarkable resemblance to the Greek Phaethon. Once upon a time the mink played grace hoops with the ducks, and the mink won. Then they shot arrows at a stick, and the mink proved the best marksman. Then all the ducks abused him and maltreated him and finally broke his bow and said: "We do not care to play any longer with you. You do not even know where your father is." Stung by this taunt, mink hastened to his mother. She told him his father was in the sky; it was he who carried the sun every day. Mink determined to visit him, and with his new bow shot an arrow into the sky. The arrow stuck in the sky, a second arrow hit the notch of the first, and finally a chain was formed reaching from the sky to the earth. Up this ladder mink climbed and arrived at his father's abode. His father was glad to see him and permitted him to carry the sun in his stead for one day. He must ascend slowly behind the mountains and not go fast lest the earth should burn. Equipping himself with his father's blanket and nose ornament, mink set out.

All went well till just before noon. Mink became impatient at his slow progress, began to run, and to kick aside the clouds which obstructed his path. He set fire to earth, and men, in order to escape the fearful flames, jumped into the ocean. Part of them were transformed into animals, part into real men (they had been half man and half animals before). Poor mink was thrown from heaven into the sea below, but was rescued and carried home.

The legend of the visit to heaven occurs in many of the tribes, but with other animals than the mink. Many stories told of the raven are also told of mink. He, too, obtained fire for his tribe, obtaining it from the ghosts who had it in their possession. Mink stole the infant child of the chief of the ghosts and would not give it up till the firebrand was given him.

Farther south, along the coast, the sun becomes a more important mythological figure. It is said the Salish of the interior burn food, blankets and other property as an offering to the sun. Some of the important legends refer to the murder of the sun, and to the origin of the new sun and moon. From the language and from the legends it appears that many of the coast tribes considered the moon and sun as the same person, or at least as two brothers. One story runs: "A long time ago there was a man named Momhanate, who was blind. As he was unable to endure the heat of the sun, he went fishing during the night. When the day began to dawn, his wife would go down to the beach and call him home before the sun rose. One day, however, his wife slept too long, and it was already daylight when she awoke. She called to her husband to return as quickly as possible, but before he reached the shore he had melted. Then the sons determined to avenge their father's death. They made a chain of arrows and climbed up. They killed the sun with their arrows, and then thought, 'What shall we do next?' The older one said, 'Let us be the sun,' and he asked the brother where he wanted to go. The latter answered, 'I will go to the night; you go to the day.' And so they did. The younger brother became the moon, the elder the sun."

As the salmon is the great staple of subsistence from the Sacramento river northward, so with it are connected the greatest number of superstitions. Messrs. Lewis and Clark, mentioning the capture of the first salmon at The Dalles in 1807, an occasion of great rejoicing, state that in order to hasten their arrival the Indians, according to custom, dressed the fish and cut it into small pieces, one of which was given to each child in the village. At the mouth of the Columbia the first salmon could be eaten only by the medicine men. The taking of the first fish of the season was everywhere the occasion of a feast. The salmon dance was performed, and the anticipations of plenty lightened every heart. The earlier fish could not be obtained at any price by a white man unless it were first cooked, lest he should open it with a knife instead of a stone or cut it crosswise. The heart was always roasted and eaten lest a dog should eat it and no more salmon would be taken. On the ripening of the salmon berry these rules are abated, the coming of the schools by that time being rendered certain. These superstitions have in most of the tribes nearly died away, the feasts have been discontinued and the salmon dance neglected.—Portland Oregonian.

An Infallible Test.

A miser had died very suddenly. The doctor who was called in to certify his death appeared to have his doubts about the case.

"Place a 10 mark piece in his hand," said the old housekeeper of the deceased. "If he doesn't grasp it, you may safely make out the order for his burial."—Wegweiser.

MR. CARROLL'S GREAT IDEA.

It Puts a Man at His Best When He Is Held Up by a Robber.

Taylor Carroll is engaged in devising a formidable system of defense for lone pedestrians when they wander in dangerous places where police protection is ineffective and the risk of being "held up" is ever present. His plan is to convert the erect human body into a miniature revolving turret, armed at four points and capable of dealing death in front, rear or flank simultaneously or of sending four successive discharges in the same direction.

Mr. Carroll's design is still in its rudimentary stage, with numberless minor details to be elaborated, but his central idea is well developed. He says he has not yet prepared diagrams or experimental apparatus, but has merely outlined it mentally.

"I would have a small storage battery worn in a belt," he said, "with small copper wires running from it up through the sleeves and connected with each hand on the great or middle finger with a copper ring the thumb can reach in the palm of the hand. When the thumb touched the ring, an electrical current would discharge four batteries loaded with ball behind and in front. This discharge could take place when the hands were being held under the threat of an armed robber.

"The ring should be placed beyond the reach of the thumb except in cases of emergency, so the thumb will never discharge the battery accidentally."

Mr. Carroll is not a practical electrician or mechanic, being an actor by profession. He has not figured up the weight of the storage battery to be carried on the belt, nor is he adverse to considering the advisability of substituting a dry primary cell.

In his zeal for the application of scientific methods to the protection of the citizen the inventor has apparently left out of sight everything but the tactical advantage of the lonely pedestrian attacked in front by the bold marauder or clasped from behind by the lurking garroter. Thus he has not yet figured out how a slim young man is to avoid assuming Falstaffian dimensions when he braces storage batteries and arsenals around his waist.

Nor does he forecast the possibly tragical consequences that might some day result from the clasp of a loving hand upon the thumb and palm that carried the potential copper appurtenances he describes, making inadvertent electrical contact and producing a catastrophe when only endearment was intended.—Chicago Tribune.

GENERAL GRANT'S FUNERAL.

The Procession In New York Was Eight Miles In Length.

The procession, eight miles long, wended up Broadway between lines of old soldiers—flags veiled, drums muffled and arms reversed. The Grant family, except Mrs. Grant, who was unable to be present, followed in four carriages, succeeded by the general's old staff, his cabinet officers and detachments from Grand Army posts. Members of the Aztec club, survivors of the Mexican war, formed a group. President Cleveland rode with Secretary Bayard, and they were followed by the vice president and the cabinet, the supreme court justices, United States senators and a committee of the house. Governor Hill and his suit and a committee of the state legislature were of the cortege; also gentlemen who had occupied diplomatic and consular offices under Grant while president. Besides all these were official guests filling 150 carriages.

Over the ashes of the man who had said "Let us have peace" all bitter memories were forgotten. Speaker Carlisle and ex-Speaker Randall rode with Congressmen Hiscock and Reed, Senator Morrill with Senator Cockrell, Sherman with Ransom, Ingalls with Harris. Famous Confederates, distinguishable by their gray silk sashes, fraternized with Federal chieftains. Generals Joe Johnston and Buckner officiated with Sherman, Sheridan and Logan among the pallbearers. Three other gallant southerners, Wade Hampton, Fitzhugh Lee and Gordon, were also present at the funeral.—President E. Benjamin Andrews in Scribner's.

Moving In the Bowery.

There was a moving in the Bowery a few days ago, and it was watched with interest by a score or so of passersby. A stout Italian bootblack was transferring his stand to some other part of the town. Just before the moving began the proprietor and his weazened little wife stood beside the stand. The little wife then put a dirty little pillow on her head and stooped a trifle. The husband thereupon picked up the stand with difficulty and balanced it on the little woman's head. Then he took the two chairs and placed them on the stand in such fashion as to secure them from falling.

The little wife, having straightened up under her burden and made sure of its equilibrium, started down the Bowery, and the stout husband followed at ease, puffing a cigarette, while the spectators looked on amazed to discover the usefulness of a wife as a beast of burden.—New York Sun.

Great Wear of Railroad Iron.

Taking the total length of the railways of the world at even 60,000 miles and allowing a daily average of 10 trains over each road, it is estimated that the total loss of iron by wear and tear each day of the year is not less than 600 tons. The iron thus lost goes back to the earth in the shape of fine powder, which is finally transformed into soluble iron salts.—St. Louis Republic.

George Eliot's portrait represents her as having a remarkably unprepossessing face, with heavy nose and chin and thick, badly shaped lips. She would be pronounced positively ugly.

In 1880 the amount of capital invested in cotton factories was $208,000,000; ten years later it had risen to $354,000,000.

CALIFORNIA IN 3½ DAYS FROM CHICAGO.

Variable Route

Tourist tickets allowing privileges never before accorded, can be obtained with full information, upon application at City Ticket Office, 208 CLARK ST. CHICAGO.

All meals served in Dining Cars. Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping Cars and Tourist Sleepers are run through to San Francisco without change, leaving Chicago daily via the

North-Western Line

Society Directory.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

STATE OFFICERS.

State President, John T. Keating, 5627 Jackson av, Hyde Park.
State Vice-President, Ed J. Kelly, Armory Block, Ottawa, Ill.
State Recording Secretary, Daniel McGlynn, 1240 Gaty av, East St. Louis, Ill.
State Treasurer, Jas. Costello, Bloomington.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County President, Lawrence Henely, 3146 Groveland av.
County Vice-President, W. J. Dougherty.
County Recording Secretary, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.
County Financial Secretary, Jos. J. Lamb.
County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Finegan.
The County Board meets the second Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at 93 E. Madison-st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 1—M. J. Maloney, Pres, Room 306, 120 Randolph-st; T A Becket, V-P; Michael Tuohy, Rec Sec, 142½ Jackson st; Wm Territt, Fin Sec; J. O'Brien, Treas. Meet in Father Mathew hall corner Taylor and Miller sts, the 1st Wednesday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 2—D T Murphy, Pres, Grand Crossing; M Harmon, V P; E F Brennan, Rec Sec, Grand Crossing; A Harmon, Fin Sec; P J O'Sullivan, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 3 p m in Arcade hall, Hegewisch, Ill.

Div. 3—J J Cullinan, Pres, 3054 Sullivan court; James Perkins, V-P; John Lavelle, Rec Sec, 624 Elston av; James Shannon, Fin Sec; M Naughton, Treas. Meet at cor North av and Holt st, 3d Monday and 4th Sunday at 8:30 and 2:30 p m.

Div 4—Michael Blake, Pres, 708 31st st; Peter F Radigan, V P; James McGuire, Rec Sec, 2948 Union av; Daniel Collins, Fin Sec; William McAvoy, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 2:30 p m, cor Canalport av and Union st.

Div 5—P F Golden, Pres, 141 W Harrison st; James J Brennan, V-P; Thos E Collins, R S, 343 W Indiana st; Daniel Cullinane, F S; O'Connor Lynch, Treas. Meet in Horan's hall, cor Harrison and Halsted sts, 1st Friday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 6—P G Maguire, Pres, 4467 Princeton av; M G Butler, V-P; H B Ryan, Rec Sec, 3673 State st; James F Ryan, Fin Sec; Martin Fanning, Treas. Meet in Foley hall, 712 W Forty-third st, 1st Sunday each month at 2:30 p m.

Div No 7—William Sullivan, Pres, 335 W Van Buren st; Patk Behan, V-P; Patrick Foley, Rec Sec, 2703 Hickory st; James E O'Brien, Fin Sec; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W Twelfth st, 2nd Sunday of month at 8 p m.

Div 8—P J O'Sullivan, Pres, 117 E Erie st; T F Monahan, V P; Thomas H Donohoe, R S, 117 E Erie st; J P Cunningham, F S; R G McHugh, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Saturdays of each month at 42 N. Clark st, at 8 p m.

Div 10—P Cummings, Pres, 4125 State st; P Ryan, V-P; James Brannigan, R S, 5020 Dryer st; Thos Galliger, F S; Wm Webb, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth av.

Div 11—Hugh J Bradshaw, Pres, 217 Owasco st; Peter Shine, V P; John F Walsh, Rec Sec, 495 W Erie st; Daniel Kirby, Fin Sec; M J Connery, Treas. Meets in Anchor hall, cor Grand av and Paulina st, 2d and 4th Thursday, 8 p m.

Div 12—D Moriarity, Pres, 4567 Wentworth-av; Wm Kennedy, V P; Wm Carney, Rec Sec, 4526 Wentworth-av; Jas O'Brien, Fin Sec; Patrick Norris, Treas.

Div 13—J E Long, Pres, 2901 Archer av; T J Maney, V P; M Jordan, Rec Sec, 2901 Archer av; M J Sullivan, Fin Sec; S J Moloney, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday, in K of P hall, 3001 Archer av, at 8 p m.

Div 14—Henry T Boyle, Pres, 2908 State st; Ed Hanley, V-P; Thomas L O'Connor, Rec Sec, 204 30th st; Patrick J Lange, Fin Sec; Thomas H Ward, Treas. Meet in Prosperity Hall, 18th and State-sts, 1st and 3d Wednesday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 15—P J Shine, Pres, 943 Fifty-fifth st; Martin Mulhall, V P; Terrence Dunn, Rec Sec, 5339 Bristol st; Hugh McDermott, Fin Sec; Michael Duffy, Treas. Meet N E cor 51st and Peoriasts, 1st Thursday each month.

Div 16—Thomas McMahon, Pres, 5818 Justine st; P McMahon, V-P; Peter Meegan, Rec Sec, 4644 Lanin st; Patrick Fitzpatrick, Fin Sec; John McGinty, Treas. Meets 4th Sunday each month at 2 p m in Burk's hall, 5252 Ashland av.

Div 17—P J O'Brien, Pres, 10 Earl st; D C Kelleher, V-P; John P Casey, R S, 51 Lake st; B Burke, F S; Martin Mulcahy, Treas. Meet 1st Wednesday of each month in Leddy's hall, Thirty-first and Wentworth av, at 8 p m.

Div 18—Martin Loftus, Pres, 2240 W Kinzie st; James Collins, V-P; Timothy Collins, Rec Sec, 2480 W Fulton st; Wm O'Mara, Fin Sec; James Dougherty, Treas. Meet in Schoenhoffen's hall, cor W Lake and 43d st, last Friday each month at 8 p m.

Div 19—James Thomas, Pres, 4525 Dryer st; Daniel Daly, V P; Jer'h Herbert, Rec Sec, 820 Thirty-seventh st; J O'Hern, Fin Sec; Michael M'Carthy, Treas. Meet 1st Thursday each month in Qualey's hall, 3749 S Halsted st, at 8 p m.

Div 20—Joseph J Lamb, Pres, 2901 Emerald av; W H Kenny, V-P; R J. Taylor, Rec Sec, Alhambra Building; M. Sullivan, Fin Sec; M O'Grady, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays each month in Places hall, 2901 Union av.

Div 23—W J Doherty, Pres, 1233 47th st; John McGaughan, V P; John Toner, Rec Sec, 4616 Dryer st; James McCann, Fin Sec; Patk Grace, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 3 p m, at 47th st and Ashland av.

Div 26—Felix Hughes, Pres, 4656 Wentworth av; Thos Killoughy, V P; Hugh McNally, Rec Sec, 345 Bristol st; James A Walsh, Fin Sec; Lawrence Reynolds, Treas. Meet 2d Saturday each month in Schell's hall, 51st st and Wentworth av, at 8 p m.

Div 29—P J O'Reilly, Pres, P O Box 326, Pullman; P J Tully, V P; William Byrne, Rec Sec, P O Box 1229, Pullman; P Keyes, Fin Sec; Chas Corkery, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday each month in Holy Rosary church, Pullman, 8 p m.

Div 30—Thomas Heelan, Pres, 10810 Calhoun av; F C Hartnett, V P; Jeremiah O'Keeffe, Rec Sec, 10810 Hoxie av; Ed McGill, Fin Sec; Wm Heslin, Treas. Meet in Fink's hall, Cummings, Ill, 3d Sunday of each month at 3 p m.

Div 35—Patrick F Holden, Pres, 339 Thirty-seventh st; M O'Brien, V P; Jas Gannon, Rec Sec, 3650 Emerald av; P O'Gorman, F S; Michael Kavanaugh, Treas. Meet 1st Wednesday of each month 8 p m, in Columbia hall, Thirty-seventh and Halsted sts.

Div 36—John T Keating, Pres, 5627 Jackson av; J H Ryan, V-P; Wm McMahon, Rec Sec, 5437 Lake av; Bartley Owens, Fin Sec; Andrew Ludwich, Treas. Meet at 5539 Jefferson av, Hyde Park, 2d and 4th Friday each month.

Div 37—John P Douhey, Pres, 6339 Honore st; T Kelly, V P; Michael McDermott, Rec Sec, 6136 Wallace-st; M H Hoey, Fin Sec; C McInerney, Treas. Meet 3d Sunday each month at 3 p m, in St Bernard's hall, 66th st.

KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK.

Pres't, J H Carmody, 20 Vernon Park place; V-P, D J Solon; Rec Sec, J P Harding, 363 S Morgan st; Fin Sec, M J Ryan; Treas, P O'Beirne; Knight Commander, John Dadie; V-Kt Comdr, J J Ryan; Sergt-at-Arms, P Morris. Meet first Thursday of each month, 8 p m, in Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

Organized Feb. 6, 1865. P J Kennedy, President, 121 Miller-st; Michael Kenny, 1st V-P; William S Dillon, 2d V-P; J J Barry, Secretary, 12 Plum-st; Ed Dempsey, Ass't Secretary; John Shannon, Treasurer. Meet in hall, 357 W Taylor-st, the 1st and 3rd Mondays of each month at 8 p m.

ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Edward Hayes, Pres., 434 W. Ohio-st.; James M. Gubbins, 1st V.-P.; D. McGinnis, 2nd V.-P.; P Kavanaugh, Rec. Sec., 600 W. Huron-st.; P. J Sheehy, Fin Sec; M. Getbins, Ass't Fin Sec; P. B. Shell, Treas; M. McLaughlin, Sergt-at-Arms; Thomas Bidwell, Marshal. Board of Directors, Thomas Croak, Thomas Rae, T. T. Hartigan, N. McCue. Meets 1st Sunday of each month at 2 p m, in school hall, Rumsey and W. Indiana-sts.

CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

HIGH COURT OFFICERS.

John C. Schubert, H C R, Room 22, 69 Dearborn-st; C. Bitchot, H V C R, Montreal, Can; Thomas H. Cannon, H S, Room 22, 69 Dearborn-st; Henry Detmer, H T, 109 East Randolph-st; Dr. T. J. O'Malley, H M E, 169 Blue Island-av.

SUBORDINATE COURT OFFICERS.

Holy Family No. 1—Michael Heaney, C R, 8 Elburn av; W J Wallace, Rec Sec, 120 W Taylor st; George R Bracken, Fin Sec; Jas Kennedy, Treas; Dr Geo C Synon, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Sodality Hall, May and 11th sts.

Columbia No 2—Thomas Croak, C R, 98 Walnut st; Martin Dowling, Rec Sec, 152 N May st; J E Kelley, Fin Sec; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Anchor Hall, 525 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart No 3—Hugh P Moran, C R, 263 Thirtieth st; John Fitzgerald, Rec Sec, 27 West Eighteenth-st; Michael J. McGarry, Fin Sec; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr William King, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays at Canalport av and Union st.

St Pius No 4—F T Nichol, C R, 343 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, Rec Sec, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, Fin Sec; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, Med Ex. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays at 8 p m at Nineteenth st and Ashland av.

Jacques Cartier No 5—Michael Cyr, C R, 66 Winthrop place; John W Twohey, Rec Sec, 248 Laflin st; Louis Jordain, Fin Sec; Ed L Caron, Treas; Dr P Lesage, Med Ex. Meet 2d and 4th Sundays at 188 Blue Island av.

St John's No 6—Stephen Dake, C R, 1925 Dearborn st; James Donohue, Rec Sec, 4032 Dearborn st; Dennis McGrath, Fin Sec; Martin D Kearney, Treas; Dr Dan'l H. Sullivan, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Monday at 8 p m in Prosperity Hall, Eighteenth and State sts.

St James No 7—D B Quinlan, C R, 3119 State st; H S Hewson, Rec Sec, 35 Fifth av; W J Eller, Fin Sec; P M Clowry, Treas; Dr P S McDonald, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Fridays in Arlington Hall, Indiana av and Thirty-first st.

St Joseph No 8—George H McMunn, C R, 339 S Centre av; William A Hoyne, Rec Sec, 27 Arthington place; John J Lawler, Fin Sec; James J Prindiville, Treas; Dr John J Leahy, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday at 2:30 p m and 4th Wednesday at 8:30 p m in Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh sts.

St Mary's No 10—Patrick Flanagan, C R, 3350 Yorktown st; W G Brennan, Rec Sec, 1821 Indiana av; James Drury, Fin Sec; Wm White, Treas; Dr J P Smyth, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at St Mary's church.

Nativity No 11—Matthew Lamb, C R, 3305 Auburn av; Michael Ryan, 2958 Lowe av; Charles P Holbrook, Fin Sec; Wm L O'Brien, Treas; Dr John R McNamara, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Tuesday in Quealy's Hall, 3749 S Halsted st.

St Patrick's No 12—John Davy, C R, 150 S Peoria st; Thomas J Garrity, Rec Sec, 434 Winchester av; Frank P O'Donnell, Fin Sec; John J Leary, Treas; Dr C Hogan, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Wednesdays in Fitzgerald's Hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette No 13—John C Curtis, C R, 464 Austin av; J J Gallagher, Rec Sec, 358 W Huron st; J M O'Halloran, Fin Sec; L Foley, Treas; Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday and last Friday at 598 W Indiana st.

Holy Name No 14—Hugh Manley, C R; Austin F Minogue, Rec Sec, 211 Townsend st; John F Owens, Fin Sec; Maurice C Cooney, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in School hall, Cass st and Chicago av.

St Thomas No 15—Thomas Mulvihill, C R, 320 Fifty-fourth st; John Mott, Rec Sec, 5743 Kimbark av; M D Mooney, Fin Sec; Dennis Gleeson, Treas; Dr J A Hemsteger, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m at 5478 Woodlawn av.

St. Gabriel No 16—Lawrence Phee, C R, 1045 W 37th st; R S, J V Cook, 743 W 43d st; F S, John Hale; Treas, William Tracy. Meet in Allen's hall, 700 W 43d st.

St Ignatius No 18—C R, J D Tighe, 433 S Morgan st; R S, J J Owens; F S, C J Reilly; Treas, T J Lee. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays at 446 W Twelfth st.

Western Reserve No 19—C R, Luke Cassidy, 881 W Lake st; R S, H T Kelly, 25 Owasco st; F S, Michael Muldoon; Treas, John J Byrne. Meet 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday at 1086 Lake st.

St. Nicholas No 20—C R, John Schaeter, 2801 S Canal st; R S, Joseph Umhofer, 559 27th st; F S, H J Jansen; Treas, Math W Folz. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesday in basement of St Antonius church, Canal st and 28th place.

St Patrick's No 21—C R, Andrew McCarthy, Escanaba av and 90th st; R S, Wm P Doran, 9222 Superior av; F S, James Lynch; Treas, James W Riley. Meet 1st Saturday and 3rd Tuesday in Centennial hall, South Chicago.

St Elizabeth's No. 22—C R, Bernard Burns, 4720 Wentworth av; R S, C A Riedy, 4050 Dearborn st; F S, Hugh O'Hare; Treas, Thos M Curtin. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in Graper's hall, 40th and State sts.

St Sylvester's No 23—C R, Ed N Ashenden, 918 Water st; R S, Edw W Nye, 27 Mozart st; F S, Wm E Flynn; Treas, Jos E Walsh. Meet 2d and 4th Sunday, at North and Western avs.

St Benedict No 24—C R, Anton Graf, 400 Division st; R S, Wm Klein, 82 Mohawk st; F S, Jos H Hahn; Treas, Andrew L Williams. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesday in St Joseph's hall, corner Hill and Franklin sts.

Notre Dame No 25—C R, Pierre Plante, 247 Laflin st; R S, W C Dore, 46 Hastings st; F S, Honore Lacasse; Treas, L E Foisy. Meet 1st and 3d Sunday at 188 Blue Island av.

St Aloysius No 26—C R, John Koelzer, 108 23rd place; R S, Joseph Seitz, 164 E 18th st; F S, John W Metz; Treas, Val Schmittschmitt. Meet in chapel of St Peter's church, Clark and Polk sts.

St Aloysius No 27—C R, James Murphy, 38 W 13th st; R S Julius Esler, 634 W 15th st; F S, J J Smith; Treas, Wm Turner. Meet 2nd and 4th Sundays at 2:30 p m, in Father Matthew's Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

Annunciation No 28—C R, John C Cremin, 772 N Lincoln st; R S, John J Deneen, 411 Glenwood av; F S, Henry H Canevin; Treas, James Burke. Meet 1st and 3d Fridays in Flynn's hall, corner North av and Robey st.

St Ambrose No 29—C R, Nicolaus Hippchen, 132 Ambrose st; R S, Aug Enlebracht, 1037 S Leavitt st; F S, J F Maibach; Treas, M Lillig. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays at 165 Ambrose st.

Immaculate Conception No 30—C R, Jas McCarthy, 336 Cleveland av; R S, P J McDonnell, 31 Goethe st; F S, Jos Holden; Treas, Michael Reed. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m, in Phoenix hall.

St Vincent De Paul No 31—C R, J F Lusk, 1127 Noble av; R S, C W Dorband, 978 Seminary av; F S, James Conway; Treas, P McGuire. Meet 1st Sunday, school hall, Webster av and Osgood.

St Stephen's No 32—C R, T J McDonough, 78 Austin av; R S, J E Stephan, 219 Cleveland av; F S, P J Schwab; Treas, Dennis Mitchell. Meet 2d and 4th Mondays at 192 W Chicago av.

St Michael's No 33—C R, John J Blindauler, 465 Larrabee st; R S, Peter E Neuses, 76 Hudson av; F S, John Adler; Treas, Henry Schomer. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St Michael's hall, North and Hudson avs.

St Martin's No 34—C R, Nick Diener, 575 Wells st; R S, A C Licke, 128 Hudson av; F S, Fred Krings; Treas, J C Cremer. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday in Brand's hall, Clybourne ave and Halsted st.

Cathedral No 35—C R, F T Scanlan, 229 LaSalle av; R S, P J Flannery, 225 N Market st; F S, M Conroy; T, J M Kienke. Meet 2d and 4th Monday, corner Chicago av and Cass st, at 8 p m.

St Agnes No 37—C R, Michael E Dalton, 3805 Kedzie av; R S, Daniel Kane, 3728 Blanchard av; F S, John Flynn; T, Thomas Clarisey. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Larney's hall, Archer and Western avs.

Blessed Virgin No 38—C R, Peter Doyle, 71 Cicero court; R S, James D Kendrick, 182 S Albany av; F S, Joseph Bieber; T, Michael Hart. Meet 1st Sunday at 2:30 and 3d Thursday at 7:30 in Ruhl's hall, California av and Harvard st.

St Ann's No 39—C R, Thomas A Kenny, 5512 Wentworth av; R S, Wm Cole, 5723 Armour av; F S, Martin J Burk; T, F C Kirwin. Meet 3rd Friday at 5500 Wentworth av.

St Alphonsus No 40—C R, Henry Becking, 1004 Belmont av; R S, Geo F Trossen, 1030 Wolfram st; F S, John W Scmitt; T, L B Schagemann. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in St Alphonsus hall, corner Southport and Oakdale avs.

Laval No 41—C R, Adolph Fournier, 2080 Joseph st; R S, T F Pratte, 2833 Archer av; F S, F DeGuise; T, Joseph Bouffard. Meet in Larney's hall, Western and Archer avs.

St Bridget's No 42—C R, John E Long, 2901 Archer av; R S, Thos Duffy, 3040 Ashland av; F S, Thos J Lyons; T, Lawrence Dorsey. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 3112 Archer av.

St Boniface No 43—C R, Peter Schommer, jr, 102 Cornell st; R S, John Schommer, 269 W Chicago av; F S, Joseph Hellmuth; T, P Mueller. Meet 1st and 3d Wednesday in s...

McMullen No 46—C R, Thomas H Cannon, Oak st; R S, A P Dease, 352 E Division st; F S, M J Lynn; T, John F Coleman. Meet 1st and 3d Mondays in school hall, Cass st and Chicago av.

Entirely New Watch Offer

FOR "CITIZEN" SUBSCRIBERS.

We have decided to revise our Watch Offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is considered a great thing abroad to own one of these wonderful watches. In our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked. The arrangement under which the watches are purchased is entirely in the interest of our subscribers. There is no retailer's profit, middlemen's profit added, and no jobber's profit, no profit added because of the capital invested or because of the risk of bad debts; no profit to cover cost of heavy rentals, of salaries and expenses of traveling men—none of those costly incidentals which always come out of the last purchaser is in it at all. By this arrangement you purchase practically direct from the factory's agent. When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if, at the end of three days, he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. NO WATCHES WILL BE SENT C.O.D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers will not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

NO. 100—WALTHAM OR ELGIN WATCH, PRICE $5.75.

No. 100—A man's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is a solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case, screw back and bezal; the crystal is made of heavy plate glass so as to withstand any strain. We will send this watch to subscribers by registered mail for............$5.75

NO. 101—ELGIN OR WALTHAM BARGAIN. MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $6.50.

Sometimes it is desirable for all persons to study economy in making purchases in preference to other considerations. In order to accommodate such, we have procured a new style of case, in which are put a high-class Waltham or Elgin movement. By this combination any one may secure a watch equal to the best in running qualities, and as durable as those of the highest price, and as precise and accurate as any piece of human mechanism for the measurement of time. We save our readers money, in the first instance by cheapening the case, and in the second by handling it without reference to profit. The case with which this watch is furnished is made of stiffened silver. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and, were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy solid coin-silver case. This watch does not come in hunting-case—open face only, with a heavy beveled plate-glass crystal, strong, durable and beautiful. The dial is marked in either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. This is emphatically a watch for the times, and costs such a trifle that any one can afford to buy it, simply with a view to carrying it for a few years until the return of general prosperity, when the movement may be changed into a gold case. This watch will be sent, delivery guaranteed, to any address in the United States for.....$6.50

NO. 102—OPEN FACE GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $11.50.

This is an Elgin or Waltham movement, open face, with beveled glass crystal, warranted to wear like solid gold for fifteen years; stem wind and stem set, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. This watch is a great bargain and a perfect timepiece. The case is handsomely engraved. We send this watch, delivery guaranteed, to any of our readers in this country for. $11.50

NO. 103—GOLD HUNTING-CASE ELGIN OR WALTHAM MEN'S SIZE WATCH. PRICE $14.25.

This watch is a very stylish, reliable timepiece, made upon the famous Riverside model, which is thinner than the ordinary style of movement. In other words, a watch made on this model is materially less in thickness than others from front to back when the cases are closed. This form does not arise from any less metal in the case, but from the mechanical style of the movement; its advantage is in being less bulky when carried in the vest pocket. Both the Elgin and Waltham Companies now make this style of movement, which has the stem set and stem wind, seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. The case is warranted to wear like solid gold for fifteen years and is nicely engraved. We send this watch to any of our readers, delivery guaranteed, for....$14.25

"APPLETON TRACY & CO.," WALTHAM. MEN'S SIZE.

The "Appleton Tracy & Co." movement is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full-jeweled, with 15 extra-fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, isochronism position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris against all competitors, both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in any of the following cases:

104 is a solid 14-kt. U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned..$40.00
105 is a 15-year gold-filled hunting case, handsomely engraved........$22.50
106 is a 15-year gold-filled open face case handsomely engraved........$20.00
107 is a 2-oz. coin silver open face, or hunting case, engine turned..$17.50
108 is a solid nickel silver open face, dust-proof case..........$13.90

OFFICIAL RAILROAD WATCH.

Many of the railroad companies of the country, in order to avoid accidents that might arise from any discrepancy in time-pieces, have compelled their conductors and engineers to carry a specified watch. This in many cases is what is known as the Crescent Street Movement, made at the Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass. This movement comes in various cases more or less expensive, according to material. The movement in all the cases, however, is the same. The movement is stem wind and stem set, 17 ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, adjusted to temperature, isochronism and position, patent regulator, patent Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, fine glass enamel double sunk dial, one of the finest full-plate movements in the world.

109 is a 14-kt. solid gold U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned..........$50.00
110 is a 14-kt. gold-filled hunting, engine turned case, 20 years....$35.00
111 is a 14-kt. gold-filled, open face, engine turned case, 20 years....$33.00
112 is a solid coin silver, 2 oz., engine turned case..........$28.00
113 is a solid nickel silver, open face, screw case, dust proof........$25.00

The American Watch Co., at Waltham, has made a reduction in the price of its 15-jewel movements. We take the first opportunity to give our readers the advantage of the new price list, and offer the following described bargains:

No. 114. PRICE $14.00—No. 114 is an open face, 15-jewel in settings, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant, set in a gold-filled, engraved or engine turned pattern case; warranted to wear like solid gold for 15 years. We will send this watch to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the sum of only..........$14.00

No. 115. PRICE $9.00—Our second watch under this offer is No. 115, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham watch, either nickel or gilt movement, containing 15 jewels in settings, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant set; either Roman or Arabic characters; it is in a solid, nickel silver, open face case, with a heavy French beveled plate glass crystal. We will send this watch to any of our readers, post paid, delivery guaranteed, for only..........$9.00

No. 116. PRICE $17.50—Our third offer is No. 116, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham, stem wind and set, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial; either Roman or Arabic characters; hands of blue-tempered steel. This movement comes in a 14-kt. gold filled case, guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear like solid gold for 20 years. We will send this watch, post paid, delivery guaranteed, for....$17.50

GOOD WATCH FOR BOYS. PRICE $3.75.

We have seen other papers offering cheap watches to their subscribers, and often looked them up to see if we too could not offer them to our readers, but in every case we found the watches to be so worthless that we would have nothing to do with them. We had about given up the idea of finding a satisfactory cheap watch. We mentioned our experience in this direction to the representative of a large American watch company, and through his help we are now able to offer a real good watch at a very low price. It is guaranteed to keep accurate time, has seven jewels, expansion balance, cut pinions, porcelain dial, stem wind and set, in solid nickel silver open face case. You see this is not a cheap clock movement put into a tin oval case; it is a watch that you can rely upon; if not satisfactory return it and get your money back. Price delivered..........$3.75

NO. 120. PRICE $22.00—SOLID 14-KT. LADY'S WATCH, WALTHAM OR ELGIN.

No. 120 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14-kt. gold U. S. assay; the works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved; they contain seven valuable jewels; each watch is a stem winder and setter, with compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed, for..........$22.00

No. 121. Price $16.50—Solid Gold Elgin or Waltham. No. 121 is a solid gold standard U. S. assay case, guaranteed in every particular. We will furnish this watch in a handsomely engraved case or plain engine turned, the movement is the same as in offer No. 120. Price, delivery guaranteed.......$16.50

No. 122. Price $13.00—Gold-filled Elgin or Waltham. No. 122 is a gold-filled watch, guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear 15 years. It is handsomely engraved, and as delicate in design as could be wished for; the movement can be had in either Elgin or Waltham make, and guaranteed to be an accurate timepiece. We will send this watch for.$13.00

No. 123. Price $9.00—Coin Silver Elgin or Walham. No. 123 is a solid coin silver Elgin or Waltham watch, open face only; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring. We will send this watch to any address for..$9.00

HOW TO ORDER A WATCH—Select the one you desire to purchase and mention it by number. Give your own name, Postoffice, County and State plainly written. Enclose the price of the watch by Draft, Postoffice Money Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter, and address "THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO., 69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

NEW ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF IRELAND

ITS HISTORY, SCENERY, PEOPLE
Its Ancient Myths and Folk Lore
ITS ANCIENT ABBEYS, TOWERS, CASTLES
and other Romantic and Attractive Features
BY MR. AND MRS. S. C. HALL

PREMIUM OFFERED

To CITIZEN Subscribers Who Pay In Advance and All Arrears, and Who Send in Two Additional Subscriptions.

DELANEY & MURPHY,

WHOLESALE

LIQUOR DEALERS.

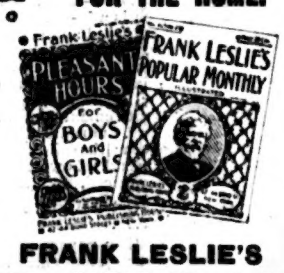
10 & 12 Wabash Av,

CHICAGO

Kentucky Whisky Sold in Bond. Spanish and American Altar Wines Specialty.

---

2 POPULAR MAGAZINES FOR THE HOME.



FRANK LESLIE'S

POPULAR MONTHLY

Contains each Month: Original Water Color Frontispiece; 128 Quarto Pages of Reading Matter; 100 New and High-class Illustrations; More Literary Matter and Illustrations than any other Magazine in America. 25 cts.; $3 a Year.

Frank Leslie's Pleasant Hours

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

A Bright, Wholesome, Juvenile Monthly. Fully illustrated. The best writers for young people contribute to it. 10 cts.; $1 a year.

SEND ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO

"THE CITIZEN" Newspaper Co.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY and THE CITIZEN, both for one year for $4.40.
FRANK LESLIE'S PLEASANT HOURS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS and THE CITIZEN, both for one year for $2.80.

Undoubtedly the Best Club Offers

☞ Send to Frank Leslie's Publishing House, N.Y., for New Illustrated Premium List, Free.

JOSEPH SCHLITZ

Brewing Company,

MILWAUKEE.

Represented by

Edward G. Uihlein,

Corner Erie and Union Sts. Chicago.

CLEAR COAL & MINING CO.

Will give a Sleigh or a pair of Skates to any boy or girl who will sell 10 tons of Coal at the following prices delivered:

Large Egg	$6.25	Indiana Block	$3.50
Small Egg	$6.50	Briar Hill Lump	$5.00
Chestnut	$6.50	Briar Hill Nut	$45.0
Illinois Lump	$2.50		

All boys and girls wishing to get a pair of skates or a sleigh call at the office and get contracts.

CLEAR COAL & MINING CO.,
Room 66, 159 LaSalle St. PHONE MAIN 3282.

GORE'S FIREPROOF HOTEL.

This splendid hotel, newly furnished, and equipped throughout in first-class style, is conducted on the European plan, and is worthy the attention of all visitors to the city, being centrally located on South Clark-st., near VanBuren, which is the heart of the business district. The rooms are commodious, well appointed, and can be obtained at a reasonable charge. The Restaurant is first-class in every respect, and is one of the most extensively patronized in the city.

P. H. HEFFRON, MANAGER. FRANK SAYER OSBORNE, PROPRIETOR.

COOKE BREWING CO.,

27th St. and Cottage Grove Av.

CHICAGO, U. S. A.

BREWERS AND BOTTLERS OF "COOKE'S IMPERIAL BEER."

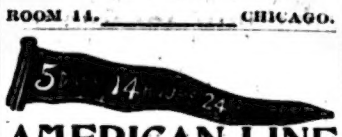
This Beer was awarded the GOLD MEDAL, together with seven of the HIGHEST AWARDS, which the Cooke Brg. Co. received at World's Columbian Exposition, held at Chicago, Illinois, A. D. 1893. The Medals and Awards were received on the strength of the Chemical Analysis made by the U. S. Government Chemist, which is a guarantee to the public of its purity and healthful qualities.

JAMES MAHER,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

79 Clark Street,

ROOM 14. CHICAGO.



AMERICAN LINE

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.

THE ONLY TRANSATLANTIC LINE CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

New York — Southampton — London
EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The shortest and most convenient route to London. *No transfer by tender—No tidal delays.* Passengers land at Empress Dock, avoiding inconvenience and exposure of transfer by tender.

Philadelphia — Queenstown — Liverpool
EVERY SATURDAY.

Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, German and Scandinavian Ports.

Local Agents in all the principal towns in the United States.

Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland for sale.

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY,
32 CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.
FRANCIS C. BROWN, West. Gen. Pass. Ag't.

NO CURE. NO PAY.

DR. KEAN,

THE EMINENT SPECIAL PHYSICIAN.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

157 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

---

5 DAYS

7 Hours, 23 Minutes.

FASTEST TIME ON RECORD. BY THE OLD RELIABLE

CUNARD MAIL LINE.

The New Twin-Screw Steamships,

"LUCANIA" "CAMPANIA"

520 ft. Long, 12,950 Tons, 30,000 H.-P.

Positively the Largest, Fastest and Most Magnificent in the World.

"Umbria" "Etruria" "Aurania" "Servia"

520 ft. Long, 8500 Tons, 14,500 Horse-power, and other Floating Palaces, comprising an incomparable fleet of Fast-Express Passenger Steamers.

TWO AND THREE SAILINGS A WEEK.
ALL CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.

SEND FOR YOUR FRIENDS

by this line, which has been running Over 54 Years and has Never Lost a Passenger.

Unequalled Second-Cabin and Steerage accommodations on all Steamers at moderate rates.

FREE USE of BEDDING and UTENSILS for all Steerage passengers.

F. G. WHITING, Mgr. N.W. Cor. Clark and Randolph St., Chicago.
GRAHAM & SONS, 134 W. Madison St., Chicago.

Business Directory.

Furniture.

SMYTH, JOHN M.
Dealer in Household Goods, Pianos and Organs.
150 to 156 West Madison Street, Near Halsted.

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BRO'S,
Dealers in All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal, Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities. Hickory Wood, sawed stove lengths, $5 per cord delivered.
Office and Yard
303 West Taylor street, between Halsted-st and Blue Island avenue.

JOHN SEXTON & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

TEAS AND COFFEES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS,

20 & 22 STATE ST.

Families supplied with Choice Groceries at Wholesale Prices. Goods Delivered to all parts of the city.

TELEPHONE 2658.

P. B. FLANAGAN, ATTORNEY, 1004 ASHLAND BLOCK.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF Cook—ss. In the Probate Court of Cook County. Edward J. Morrissey, Administrator de bonis non of the estate of Peter Joyce, deceased, vs. Nora Joyce, Michael Joyce, Charles Joyce, Patrick Joyce, Edward Joyce, Thomas Joyce, Mary Joyce and the Live Stock Building and Loan Association. Petition to sell real estate to pay debts.

Public Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a certain decretal order made and entered of record by said court in the above entitled cause on the 23d day of December A. D. 1895, the undersigned Administrator de bonis non of the estate of Peter Joyce, deceased, will on the 31st day of January A. D. 1896, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon at the judicial salesroom of the Chicago Real Estate Board, No. 57 Dearborn-st., in the City of Chicago, County of Cook, and State of Illinois, offer for sale and sell at public vendue, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, all the right, title and interest which the said Peter Joyce, deceased, had at the time of his death in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lot Thirty-three (33), in Block One (1) in the Subdivision of the North Three Quarters (N. ¾) of the North Half (N. ½) of the North East Quarter (N. E. ¼) of the South East Quarter (S. E. ¼) of Section Eight (8) Township Thirty-eight (38) North, Range Fourteen (14), East of the Third Principal Meridian, in Cook County and State of Illinois. Said sale will be made subject to the dower interest and homestead right of Nora Joyce, widow of Peter Joyce, deceased, and subject also to a certain mortgage of the Live Stock Building and Loan Association, dated October 27, 1893, and recorded on the 2d day of November A.D. 1893 in Book 4242 of Records on page 447, securing a note of Nine Hundred Dollars bearing even date. No deed or deeds will be delivered to the purchaser or purchasers until such sale has been reported to and been approved by said Probate Court of Cook County.

Chicago, Illinois, December 23, 1895.
EDWARD J. MORRISSEY,
Administrator de bonis non of the estate of Peter Joyce, deceased.
P. B. Flanagan, Attorney.

DAVID SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF Cook—ss. In the Probate Court of Cook County. Edward B. Healy, Administrator of the Estate of Richard McGraw, deceased, vs. Katie McGraw and John McGraw alias John McGrath, Richard W. McGraw alias Richard W. McGrath, James McGraw and Edward McGraw, minors, William S. Young, Guardian of the Estates of John McGrath and Richard W. McGrath, minors, James J. Hoch, Trustee, and Emma Brinkworth, legal holder and owner of Note and Trust Deed. Sale of real estate to pay debts.

Public Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree entered by the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, in the above entitled cause, on the 20th day of December, 1895, on the petition of said Administrator for leave to sell the real estate of said decedent, to pay the debts of said estate, I, Edward B. Healy, Administrator of said Estate, will on Tuesday, the 28th day of January, 1896, at the hour of Eleven (11) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Judicial Salesrooms of the Chicago Real Estate Board, No. 57 Dearborn street, in the City of Chicago, County of Cook, aforesaid, sell at public vendue, to the highest and best bidder for cash, all the right, title, interest and estate which the said Richard McGraw, deceased, had at the time of his death in and to the following described real estate situated in the City of Chicago, County of Cook and State of Illinois to-wit: The undivided one-half (und. ½) of Lot Three (3) in Block Three (3) in Brown's Addition to Chicago. Said real estate will be sold for cash, but subject to a Trust deed dated July 18, 1892, given by said Richard McGraw and Katie McGraw, his wife, to James J. Hoch, Trustee, to secure their note for the sum of $200 of even date with said Trust deed, payable to the order of Charlotta Liesegang, three years after date thereof with interest at 7 per cent per annum, which said note was by said Charlotta Liesegang duly assigned to Emma Brinkworth. Said real estate will be sold free, clear and discharged of the Homestead rights therein of Katie McGraw, widow of said decedent, but subject to the dower rights therein of said widow. No deed or deeds will be delivered to purchaser until the report of sale has been approved by said Probate Court.

Dated Chicago, December 23, 1895.
EDWARD B. HEALY,
Administrator.
David Sullivan, Attorney for Administrator.

McAVOY BREWING COMPANY

2349 South Park Avenue.

PURE LAGER BEER. FINE BOTTLED EXPORT.

AUSTIN J. DOYLE, President.
ADAM ORTSEIFEN, Vice-President.
H. T. BELLAMY, Secretary and Treasurer.

Telephone South 257.

P. H. Heffron.

RICHELIEU WINE CO.
(INCORPORATED)

WHISKIES IN BOND OR TAX PAID

IMPORTED WINES & LIQUORS

84 VAN BUREN ST. *Chicago, Ills*

7th Regt. Band, I. N. G.

John F. Forrest, Chief Musician.

MUSIC FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

OFFICE, 151 RANDOLPH STREET,
Next to Hooley's Theatre. CHICAGO.

CALL AND PAY A DEPOSIT and secure a ticket before the rates advance. We are the only agents that meet passengers at the depot and send them home free of charge.

We allow 4 per cent interest on money deposited with us; same may be drawn at any time without notice.

Call and inspect our safety-deposit vaults. Boxes $4 per year. The only vault open evenings.

GRAHAM & SONS,
Bankers, Steamship and Insurance Agents
134 WEST MADISON STREET.
OPEN EVENINGS AND SUNDAYS.

TELEPHONE MAIN 4888.

KEELEY

Brewing Co.

MALTSTERS

AND

Lager Beer Brewers,

TWENTY EIGHTH ST. & COTTAGE GROVE AV.

CHICAGO ILL.

CHICAGO MAIN OFFICE,

CORNER INDIANA and DESPLAINES STREETS

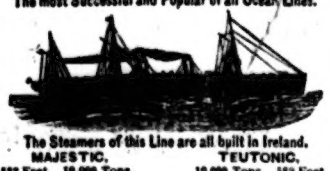
RICHARD DEUTSCH, Manager.

Sold Everywhere. Try It.

WHEN GOING TO EUROPE,
Or Sending for Your Friends,
BE SURE TO SECURE PASSAGE BY ONE OF THE
MAGNIFICENT MAIL STEAMERS
OF THE FAMOUS

White Star Line

The most Successful and Popular of all Ocean Lines.



The Steamers of this Line are all built in Ireland.

MAJESTIC.	TEUTONIC.
582 Feet 10,000 Tons.	10,000 Tons. 582 Feet.
5 days, 18 hours, 8 min.	5 days, 16 hours, 31 min.
BRITANNIC,	GERMANIC
7 days, 6 hours, 32 min.	6 days, 22 hours

ADRIATIC.

SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM
NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN TO LAND AND EMBARK PASSENGERS AND MAILS.

Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, Scandinavian and Finnish ports.

Passengers are also booked to principal points in South Africa, Australia and New Zealand.

The Company's Drafts, payable on demand everywhere in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and other European countries, for sale at lowest rates.

For rates of passage and further information apply to the White Star Line agent at your place, or to the Company's offices.

H. MAITLAND KERSEY, G'l Ag't, 29 Broadway, N. Y.
R. ANDERSON, G'l W'n Ag't,
244 SOUTH CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.
UNDER GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL.

CONRAD SEIPP

Brewing Company,

FOOT OF 27th STREET,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Telephone 8350.

BREWERS and BOTTLERS of the CELEBRATED SALVATOR BEER.

PILSENER BEER.